The Racine Journal.

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PESHEK IS GUILTY.

Jury Bring in the Verdict of Manslaughter in the Second Degree.

Great Viciory For District Attorney Peter B. Nelson.

Penalty From Four to Seven Years in States Prison -- Scenes and the Incidents in the Court Room—Motion For a New Trial.

Circuit Court for Racine County.
State of Wisconsin, plaintiff, vs.
Wencel Peshek, defendant.

We, the jury, find the defendant guilty of manslaughter in the second degree. G. W. Scanlan, foreman.

Such was the verdict of the jury in the case of Wencel Peshek, the old Caledonia farmer who has been on trial the past week charged with the murder of his wife, Annie Peshek, on the 20th day of September, 1895.

The Crowds.

In many respects it was one of the most interesting and remarkable murder trials tried in this county. Possibly the Mayer murder case drew a larger crowd, but people who attended both say that there never was such a large assembly of people in the court room as that of yesterday afternoon. It was simply wonderful and a mystery where so many persons came from and why they were so interested in the outcome of the trial when two-thirds of them did not know and never saw the accused man. But they were there and remained until the last minute to hear the verdict.

Brief Review.

The trial, or rather the case was called on Monday, Nov. 20. Readers of the Journal are conversant with the incidents and work to secure a jury. After exhausting the regular panel and issuing two special venires the jury was secured on Wednesday, as follows: George W. Scanlan, O. Gulbranson, James F. Bouton and O. P. Anderson of Racine; W. H. Hubbert, Elmer Newbury and Fred Martin, Burlington; Charles L. Jacobson and Robert Smiley, Norway; Terry Adams, Frankesville; Charles Thompson, Union Grove; Nicholas Fuhrman, Caledonia. Then came the presentation of the case by both the state and defense. District Attorney Nelson prosecuted the case, and Ritchie, Heck & Field were for the defense. The testimony was heard and the proceedings from day to day have been chronicled in these columns.

In the Hands of the Jury.

Yesterday afternoon was devoted to the arguments. Max Heck finished about 2:30 o'clock; Samuel Ritchie followed and spoke an hour or more, and District Attorney Nelson made the close and it was an eloquent and forcible argument of the facts, motives and weight of evidence given by the state's and defendant's witnesses. Mr. Nelson finished at exactly seven minutes after 5 o'clock. Judge F. M. Fish then read his charge to the jury and it was just 22 minutes to 6 o'clock when he finished and the jury filed out or rather attempted to enter the jury room, but were prevented by the passage way being blockaded with people. It took five minutes to clear the way.

Review of the Charge.

Judge Fish said that the evidence against and for the defendant had been offered for consideration by the jury; the respective counsel and reviewed the evidence from their respective standpoints, and it only remained for him to instruct the jury as to the rules of law applicable to the issue before them, as to the guilt or innocence of the defendant; the entire burden of the trial would then rest with them. Continuing the judge said that the general question to which the jury would direct their attention and decide from the evidence was, whether the defendant is guilty of the felonious and criminal killing of Annie Peshek, as charged in the information; and the general principle of law which must control their decision of the question was; that before they could answer it in the affirmative, they must be satisfied by the evidence beyond a reasonable doubt that he, the defendant, did take the life of his wife. The general question included several specific questions of fact which the jury must separately consider and decide, the principal one of which was, whether the defendant is guilty or not guilty, and what is the degree of his crime; was Annie Peshek feloniously or criminally killed; a large amount of evidence had been offered in regard to what occurred; the state claimed that the defendant jumped upon, kicked and pounded her and inflicted injuries from which she soon died. The defense denies that he jumped upon and kicked her, but that the injuries were received in another way. The judge then explained under what conditions the defendant could be found guilty or not guilty, the reasonable doubt theory being dealt upon at length. The killing of a human being, the judge said, without authority of law, by violence, is either murder, manslaughter, or excusable homicide. Judge Fish defined the different crimes of murder and manslaughter, malice, aforethought, premeditation, etc., were dwelt upon and intelligently explained to the jury. In passing upon the evidence produced, he said the jury was able to judge upon the credibility of the witnesses and the degree of credence to be given to their testimony. The law, however, as a result of human experience, afforded some rules which he gave the jury to aid in reviewing such evidence. The jury could take into consideration the interest or lack of interest which a witness had in the result of the trial, or in the result of his testimony; they could take into consideration the manner and demeanor of the witness while testifying; the apparent fairness or lack of fairness if any, the opportunity of witnesses seeing or hearing things about which he testified. In conclusion he said: You are now called upon to perform the most solemn burden of citizenship; the duty of the counsel in presenting the evidence and in argument is performed, my duty is ended and you are now called upon to render such verdict as shall do justice to the laws of the state and society and to the defendant. Take this case, gentlemen, and return such verdict as shall be justified solely by the evidence and conscience. I hand you two forms of verdict. If you find the defendant guilty you will insert the degree of crime found. If not guilty the other form to be used. Have your foreman sign the verdict agreed upon and return the same into court."

The Crowd Staid.

Although the jury went out long before supper time at least 500 people remained in the room, no doubt from the fact that a snow storm was raging outside and they did not care to venture out and then come back. Wencel Peshek, the accused man, sat surrounded by his sons and daughters, and although he watched the movements of the jury and crowd, did not exactly know what it meant until told by his relatives.

Betting on the Result.

The hours passed. The jury was taken over to supper and returned and still there were no signs of a verdict. There was considerable betting as to the result. Some believed that it would be acquittal and others manslaughter, but no one thought any degree of murder could be found. The electric lights in the court room went out and gas was substituted and the place was far from being brilliantly lighted. Judge Fish was at his home. At 9 o'clock word came from the jury room, through Under Sheriff Charles Ball that the jury wanted to see Judge Fish.

Received Further Instruction.

Ed Rein, under sheriff, waded through the snow to Judge Fish's home some ten blocks distant. The judge came down and at 11 minutes after 9 the jury filed in. Everybody believed that a verdict had been arrived at, but such was not the case. The jury was polled and foreman George W. Scanlan said that some of the gentlemen did not understand the different degrees of crime and desired more instruction. Judge Fish read that portion of his charge in regard to different degrees of crime and Mr. Scanlan asked about manslaughter in the third degree and what the penalties were. To the former question Judge Fish said that our state laws provided for no crime of manslaughter in the third degree, only second and fourth degrees. As to the penalties that was no concern of the jury and all they had to do was to decide upon the guilt or innocence of the defendant.

A False Lay.

Again the jury passed out and the crowd laughed and joked. Mr. Peshek, who had been taken to the jail for supper, was brought into court and his children and friends made an effort to cheer him, but the old gentleman looked downcast and forlorn and no person present could help but feel a spark of pity for the old and decrepit man in his trouble, for it was indeed terrible that a man should live to be 66 years of age and then be accused of causing the death of his wife with whom he had lived for nearly 40 years. A rap was suddenly heard in the rear of the room, and all eyes were turned in the direction of the jury room, but some person in the audience had given the rap and Sheriff Pugh made an effort to find that person, and had he been successful there would have been one vacant seat in the room and the guilty party would have been out in the storm.

The Jury Agree.

At 10:15 o'clock the jury room door was opened by Deputy Ball, the foreman said that they had reached a verdict. Judge Fish was notified. The jury came in. Foreman Scanlan carried a white paper in his hand. It was the verdict. Old man Peshek looked up at the jury and his children and friends eyed the 12 men sharply and the attorneys also eyed the men, but there was nothing in the faces of those men that betrayed what they had decided upon. Clerk Ahrens called the jury and then asked: "Gentlemen, have you agreed upon a verdict?" and Foreman Scanlan said: "We have," and handed the piece of paper to the clerk who read the verdict given above.

Jurors Thanked.

The judge thanked the jury and explained to them that if any were on the regular panel they would be expected to be in court later. Attorney Heck asked that the jury be polled. Clerk Ahrens called the name of each juryman and asked: "Was this and is this still your verdict?" and all of the answers were in the affirmative. The prisoner bowed his head and the sons and daughters wept, but made no demonstration of any kind.

Motion For New Trial.

Attorney Heck moved that the verdict be set aside and for a new trial and District Attorney Nelson moved that sentence be pronounced on the verdict. Judge Fish ordered both motions entered and fixed Friday as the day of hearing arguments. The prisoner was taken back to jail. The jury was discharged and the crowds left the court room and it was the opinion that the verdict was not a harsh one. The penalty is from four to seven years in the state prison and the friends of the old man say that if he is sentenced he will never survive as he is very feeble at present.

What the Jury Did.

What the jury did after going out is more speculation, as they swore not to reveal their deliberations. It is known, however, that they at once decided not to take into consideration the charge of murder in the first degree. Several ballots were taken on the crimes of murder in the second and third degrees and no agreement reached. Manslaughter was then reached and it was here that further instruction was asked for as many wanted to find a verdict of manslaughter in the third degree. After receiving instructions it was only a short time after they agreed upon manslaughter in the second degee.

Both District Attorney Nelson and the attorneys for the defense conducted the case well. What the cost to the county will amount to has not been figured up, but it will reach nearly $2,000. If a new trial is denied the case will be carried to the supreme court.

A Great Victory.

District Attorney Peter B. Nelson was seen at his office this morning and he was feeling highly jubilant over the result of the case and well he may be, for it was one of the hardest fought and won trials of recent years. There was an old man at the bar, his hand trembled as if stricken with palsy. It was a sight to swerve the feelings of any set of men. Then there were the sons and daughters sitting about with tears in their eyes. Mr. Nelson presented his evidence in a masterly manner and the web of circumstances was not broken in the least by the defense. His argument was clear and logical in fact he left out no part that was material and he carried the jury with him in favor of the great odds against him on account of the prisoner being old and his health undermined. It was a great victory and one that the district attorney can feel proud of, and all are high in their compliments of his success.

Coroner Stripple also deserves considerable credit for the manner in which he hunted up evidence at the inquest after it was supposed the woman had been killed by accident.

GOT A FORTUNE.

Andrew Davis of Butte Gets a Clear Title to $1,000,000 Worth of Bank Stock.

HELENA, Nov. 26.—Andrew J. Davis of Butte, Mont., has received a clear title to one million dollars worth of stock in the First National bank of Butte. The supreme court decided the late million aire, Andrew J. Davis, had intended to present to his favorite nephew the property in question. The court decided that a complete gift was passed as between Judge Davis and Andrew and a written endorsement of a choice in action is not necessary, where the delivery is made with an intent to give.

A CHICAGO FIRE.

Printing Offices and a Paper Box Factory Totally Destroyed.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26.—Fire broke out last night in the five-story brick building at the southeast corner of Wabash avenue and Randolph street, owned by A. Strude and before the flames could be checked the building was destroyed. It was occupied by a number of small printing offices and a paper box factory. The loss is $125,000.

SIXTY-TWO BODIES RECOVERED.

From the Wrecked Spanish Carriage Factory—Deed Laid to a Discharged Workman

MADRID, Nov. 26.—Sixty-two bodies of which 37 were the remains of women have already been recovered from the ruins of the carriage factory at Palma, Island of Majorca, which was blown up yesterday. It is now said that the explosion was caused by a workman who had been dismissed.

THE CASE DISMISSED.

ALBANY, Nov. 26.—In the suit of ex-Congressman Beldon and other bond holders agnist Stevenson Burke and his associate directors of the Columbus, Toledo & Hocking Valley railroad; Winslow, Lanier & Co.; Drexel Morgan & Co., and the Central Trust company, luv lving $8,000,000 the court of appeals affirms the decision of Judge Ingraham of the September term dismissing the case.

OBITUARY.

Kelly.

Died, at her home, 628 Stannard street, Marcella S. Kelly, beloved wife of Capt. M. J. Kelly, in the 63d year of her life. The deceased had been sick for four weeks with bowel trouble, but had recovered, and her friends were in hopes of speedy recovery. Saturday night pneumonia set in, and although all that loving care could do for her was done, she sank rapidly and passed away at 7 o'clock this morning. Besides a husband she leaves one son, John J., and one daughter, Kate S. Funeral notice later.

WIRES WENT DOWN.

Storm Was Most Disastrous to Telegraph Companies.

Chicago Cut off From the Outside World Till 10:30 This Morning.

Reports Later Received From Cleveland, St. Louis and the Southwest Indicate That the Storm Was Widespread.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26.—For the first time in many years, the weather man up in the Auditorium tower had no weather prognostications to give out this morning. Not a wire was working into the city and as he could not tell what the weather was up in Montana or anywhere else he couldn't promise what was coming this way. It was 10:30 when the Western Union got a wire through to St. Louis and at the same time the Associated Press got a wire into Milwaukee. This was the first telegraphic communication with the outside world since midnight.

All local transportation lines have been virtually at a standstill this morning. The trolley lines were abandoned, the cable cars were bucking the snow drifts and suburban traffic on the railroads was carried on with about half the number of trains running spasmodically.

Trains all Delayed.

The through trains on the big trunk lines coming into Chicago were all late, especially those from the northwest and north. At the offices of the Northwestern, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, Wisconsin Central and other lines it was said they could not pretend to say at what time their through trains would arrive. Those which were near Chicago when they struck the storm might reach there from two to three hours late; as to other trains there was no telling when they would arrive.

The Tickers Were Silent.

But perhaps the heaviest damage is to all telegraph, telephone, trolley, electric, and other wires. The police and fire departments are practically without communication with different portions of the city. At 9:30 this morning practically not a sound of a ticker was heard in this city, the telegraph offices being silent. The operators were lonesome. The oldones said that they had not known such a state of things in 30 years. The general demoralization of the wires was due to the very heavy wet snow which broke wires down in all directions. A few remain intact but they are all useless on account of other broken ones which crossed and grounded them. The situation outside the city is unknown. It may be as bad in Chicago. A brief dispatch was received from Cleveland saying that communications would soon be established with Pittsburg and Buffalo and that there were hopes of getting Toledo. The Postal company had St. Louis and San Francisco for a short time but lost them again. The storm has apparently been the worst for many years. Even the long distance wires were useless to any point. All the companies are making great efforts to re-establish communication but progress is very slow on account of complete prostration or crossing of the wires. How far the storm has extended is now unknown but as far as can be judged at this hour the principal trouble seems to be in the vicinity of Chicago, due doubtless to a large extent to over headwires. The following was sent out at 9:30 by the Western Union Gold and Stock Telegraph company.

No telegraph wires, private or public, are working as yet and it is likey that news from outside will be scarce. The foreign news is less disturbed. Turkey appears to be controlling its Armenian troubles. Superintendent of Mails Montgomery said this morning that all the mail trains due since 6 o'clock last night were late and of the early morning trains all were out at 9:30 except the Big Four Baltimore & Ohio and Lake Shore. The mail car on the Madison street line did not get out until 8 o'clock. With this exception the mail delivery in this city by wagon and carrier has been prompt.

At 10 o'clock this morning the Western Union Telegraph and Gold Stock Telegraph company says: There was never a completer telegraph blockade than today exists. Up to 9 o'clock there was no wire of this city except further than to the stock yards. The blockade is complete in every direction.

While there have been many great falls of snow in Chicago, there has been none that so blockaded all lines of business. It rained, snowed and sleeted alternately all night, and this morning found Chicago for miles around covered to the depth of six or seven inches of a sagging blanket of snow. The sticky character of the snow made it almost impossible for the railway lines, street or steam cars to use the snow plows to any great advantage.

The Storm at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 26.—The greatest gale that ever struck this city, according to the records of the weather bureau, commenced blowing from the south shortly after midnight. At 5 o'clock this morning the wind had reached a velocity of 72 miles an hour, several houses were blown down and many buildings unroofed, trees were uprooted and signs blown away in all parts of the city. The water in the river and harbor is at the lowest point recorded in several years. At 9 o'clock the weather bureau reported the barometer still very low and that the gale would probably continue throughout the day. Telegraph and telephone wires are badly prostrated in all directions. Communicaiton with Chicago was entirely cut off until a late hour this morning when the Postal Telegraph and Cable company reported one slow wire working to Chicago and this despatch is transmitted to the west over that line.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 26.—By Associated Press: The storm reached Cleveland last night and practically all telegraphic and telephone communication has been cut off. The first despatch sent out of here this morning was over the Postal Telegraph and Cable company's wires. There is no immediate prospect of getting any news through west of Toledo or Detroit. Communication is expected to be established between Cleveland, Pittsburg and Buffalo soon. Railroad traffic is badly delayed and the storm seems to be far-reaching and is probably the most disastrous to all wire communication in many years.

St. Louis and the Southwest.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 26.—The following item was sent by the Postal Telegraph-Cable company: The blizzard which set in here early last evening subsided this morning after leaving six to eight inches of snow on the ground, badly crippling streets railroads and greatly impeding all kinds of traffic. Telephone wires are broken in numerous places and telegraph lines are down in all directions. No damage, however, has yet been reported in the city. From dispatches received late last night it is learned that the storm raged violently throughout Missouri, Arakansas and Texas. In the latter state it swept over the ranches, covering them with snow several inches deep, severely exposing all kinds of live stock to its fury. If the temperature falls much lower there will be great loss of cattle and sheep. As it is there is much suffering. The mercury has not fallen below freezing point in this city or vicinity nor has there been anything like a gale.

At Detroit.

DETROIT, Nov. 26.—The storm of last evening was followed at midnight by a terrific gale that wrecked plate glass windows, signs, chimneys and trees in all parts of the city. No great damage was done, however, and as yet no marine disasters are reported.

WEATHERED THE STORM.

The Marshall M. Markham Comes in Port, Was Out in the Blizzard.

The steam barge Marshall M. Markham arrived in port this afternoon, having had a very severe time of it on the lake. She was bound for Chicago with a cargo of timbers from Manistee. While out in the gale last night she broke her mast off within ten feet of the deck, and was exposed to the full force of the gale in this condition. She lost part of her deck load even with the deck. The captain states it was the worst storm she has ever weathered, and considers himself very lucky in reaching port. She is now lying at Clancy's dock.

GOT A BIG CONTRACT.

Bethlehem Iron Works Gets a Big Contract From Russia.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Nov. 26.—A cablegram was received today by the Bethlehem Iron works, stating that the company had been awarded the contract by the Russian government for the manufacture of nearly 1200 tons of armor plate. The plate is to be used on the new battleship Bostisiar.

TO PRAY FOR "BOB."

Ingersolls Conversion to be Made the Subject of Prayer by 3,000 Endeavors.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 26.—Arrangements have been completed by which 3,000 Christian Endeavorers are to unitedly pray for Bob Ingersoll's conversion.

A FORGED CHECK.

Discovered at the Manufacturers National Bank.

During the course of business at the Manufacturers' National bank yesterday afternoon a forged check for $25 was discovered. The check came from the Milwaukee National bank, at Milwaukee. It was payable to Charles H. Case, for $25 and signed Botsford & Wooster. The check was given to Michael Ollo, who conducts the Atlas house at Milwaukee, by a man who had been stopping at the house. Of course, it was a rank forgery, as Botsford & Wooster never issued such a check and so Mr. Ollo is out $25. The same man who passed this check was in Racine yesterday and made an effort to pass a number of checks upon various merchants, but failed.

FOUR WERE MURDERED.

PARIS, Tex., Nov. 26.—Further details show that four people were found murdered on a boat adrift in Red river instead of one person as reported. The federal officers are now investigating the affair.

PALMER DOWNS PLIMMER.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—Before the national sporting club, "Peddlar Palmer" defeated Billy Plimmer in the contest for the 100-pound championship of the world. The battle lasted 14 rounds.

ROYAL a Safeguard.

Royal is an absolutely pure cream of tartar BAKING POWDER, and is the brand which has been analyzed and recommended by the very highest authorities in the land.

The health officers of London, New-York and Chicago give it the greatest praise for its marvelous purity and leavening strength.

The market is full of low-grade baking powders. They are mostly made of alum and inferior ingredients, and are palmed off upon the public at a price which is lower than a high-grade powder can be sold for, and yet much greater than their intrinsic value.

All consumers should be on their guard, and whenever any baking powder is offered at a lower price than the Royal it will be safer to have it analyzed before using, to ascertain if it is not made from alum.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

OUR COUNTY BOARD.

Preach One Thing and Practice Another.

Monkey Three Quarters of an Hour on Adjournment.

And Draw $3 Per Day—Resolution to Carry the Wentworth and Other Cases to the Supreme Court —Other Business.

A few days ago the members of the Racine county board of supervisors talked economy by the yard; wanted to save money for the taxpayer and property owner; cut down expenses; in fact anything to save a few dollars. That famous resolution of Shenkenberg's to cut the fees of justices and marshals was passed and will cost the county more to fight it through the courts than the fees amount to for two years.

But it is the opinion of citizens and others that the members of the board should practice what they preach. Has anyone noticed that they made an effort to shorten the session of the board; has the business been rushed as fast as it might have been. Look at the record and judge for yourself. An illustration of the business was witnessed yesterday afternoon. After being in session a little while Supervisor Anderson moved to adjourn at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning; it was voted down; then a motion was made to adjourn to 9:30 and that was voted down; then some other motion was made and that went down and then they adjourned to 9:45. Thus over three quaters of an hour was spent in laughing and guying about adjournment and each man was drawing $3 per day. Economy is a good thing when practiced.

A communication was read from the city council accompanied by the resolution of Alderman Elholm in regard to the good roads movement and asked that a committee of three be appointed to cooperate with the council in the movement and take part in a mass meeting. The chair appointed Wadewitz, Sheck and Boyd.

The committee to settle with Sheriff Pugh reported and recommended that his bill be allowed at $3,712 72.

The committee of equalization submitted a report and recommended that the city of Racine and several towns in the county be equalized for certain amounts. The figures are identically the same as last year. The total value of farm lands is given at $8,791,665; village and city lots $111,000; personal property, $2,097,335; total value of all property, $10,000,000.

Supervisor Boyd offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That in case of the suit of J. T. Wentworth or any other person for like cause be declared against Racine county in the circuit court, the district attorney, P. B. Nelson, be and is hereby authorized and directed to take an appeal to the supreme court and secure a hearing of said cases as speedily as possible, if in his opinion the county stands a fair chance to win said suit or suits.

Supervisor Zimmerman moved that the resolution be laid upon the table. Lost by a vote of 12 to 6.

The resolution was then adopted by a vote of 16 to 2. On motion of Supervisor Tickner all words were stricken out after the word possible.

Denmark's deep-sea exploring expedition to the coasts of Iceland and Greenland has returned. Bad weather interfered seriously with the scientific work but the Ingolf took soundings from Iceland to Cape Farewell, the greatest depth found being 1,870 fathoms, and secured much zoological material. The Ingolf will be sent out again next summer.

BURGLARS AGAIN.

Our Store of F. Hubachek Entered and $400 Worth of Goods Carried Away.

Burglars appear to have an eye upon the fur store of F. Hubachek on Fifth street. On the 27th day of September the store was entered and the thieves packed up between $400 and $500 worth of furs and sealskins. The following morning the goods were found in an outbuilding where the thieves had left the same, undoubtedly being frightened away.

Last night was an ideal one for crackmen. There was a raging snow storm and the wind howled and blew at the rate of 40 miles an hour. For a policeman to have visited all of the alleys and byways would have been impossible and besides many of the electric lights were out on account of short circuits. Thieves knew this and knew it was an opportune time to operate.

Again they visited the store of Mr. Hubachek, but how they gained entrance is not clear. Miss Hubachek is confident that she locked the front door when the store was closed last night and Mr. Hubachek is as confident that he locked the rear door. Both appeared to be locked when the store was opened.

It was not long before the discovery was made that burglars had been in the place and that about $400 worth of goods were gone and they were the same identical goods that were packed up and found in the outbuilding during the month of September.

Twenty-five to 28 pairs of seal, otter and other gloves were gone; three sealcapes, a seal skin, two electric seals, muffs and other valuable articles were also missed, including caps.

The police were notified of the burglary and given a description of the goods. There is no clue to the criminals and there is a supposition that they were professionals, and that the goods will be run out of the city and sold.

DUMPED INTO THE RIVER.

Overland Santa Fe Train Wrecked Near Shoemaker, N. M.—Two Killed and Twenty Injured.

Atbuquerque, N. M., Nov. 26.—Last evening fast freight No. 35 west bound and No. 4, the Chicago bound overland Santa Fe flyer collided near Shoemaker, N. M., turning the mail, baggage, dining and chair cars bottom side up in the river, killing two men and injuring 20 of the train's crews and passengers. None of the passengers were seriously injured so far as is known.

Ragson Tatters—W'at's become o' Bonesy?

Rollingstone Nomoss—Didn' yer hear Why, dey had fer put 'im in de loonerate asylum.

"Whatfer?"

"Why, he swiped a box frum de grocery store and carried it ten blocks, an' wen he opened it it wuz full o' soap."—Philadelphia Record.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1895.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.25. Present by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year and Ropps' Calculator for $1.00. Much of ...

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and set of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1.40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

The Racine Journal and Chicago Inter Ocean.

As will be seen by the announcement in another column, the Racine *Journal* and Chicago *Weekly Inter Ocean* will be sent for one year for $1.20. This offer will be held good only for a limited period, and should be immediately taken advantage of by all those desiring a first class home paper and a leading Chicago paper, such as the Chicago *Inter Ocean* is.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

MATRIMONIAL.

Coffee-Strauss.

On Saturday evening Miss Hattie Coffee and Mr. John Strauss were united in marriage at the home of the groom's parents, No. 1625 North St. Clair street, by Rev. Mr. Schmidt, of the German Evangelical Emmanuel church, in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives. The bride was attired in a white mull and carried bridal roses. She was attended by Miss Ida Zopfel, who was dressed in a cream colored costume. The groom was attended by his brother, Mr. Henry Strauss. After the ceremony there was a reception and the newly wedded pair received many handsome presents. They will reside at No. 222 Noble street, Chicago. The couple are popular and will have the best wishes of all.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Great Reduction in Time to California.

Once more the Northwestern line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace drawing room sleeping cars leave Chicago daily and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change and all meals en route are served in dining cars. Daily tourist sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered tourist sleepers being furnished at a cost of only $6 each from Chicago to the Pacific coast. For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents Chicago & Northwestern railway.

How's This?

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transaction and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Winter Tourist Rates Via. the Northwestern Line.

The Northwestern line is now selling excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates to the health and pleasure resorts of California, Florida, Texas, Mexico, New Mexico, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Alabama. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern Ry. ...

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or callous lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeny, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist, Racine, Wis.

THE CLOSING SCENES.

In the Case of the State of Wisconsin vs. Wencel Peshek.

The Defense Propose a Sensational Test in Court.

Wanted Old Peshek to Jump Upon and Kick a Man or Woman—The Motion Overruled—Arguments in the Case.

The closing scenes in the Wencel Peshek murder case developed nothing exciting or sensational. After the defense had called Drs. Bjorkman, Pope, McNitt and Buchan who gave testimony to offset that given by physicians for the state as to the nature of the wounds and probable cause of death, District Attorney Nelson called a couple of witnesses in rebuttal to prove what kind of shoes Wencel Peshek wore on the day that his wife was killed. The defense had introduced a pair of light slippers and witnesses testified that they were on the feet of the accused man on the afternoon that it is alleged Mrs. Peshek was kicked and pounded by her husband. The witnesses swore that the old man had on a much heavier pair of shoes. The defense called one of the daughters of the accused man and she swore that he had on the pair of slippers in evidence.

Sensational Motion.

Attorney Field, for the defense, arosed and renewed a motion that they be allowed to try an experiment in the court room and before the jury, in order to prove that it would have been an impossibility for Mr. Peshek to have broken the ribs of his wife, admitting that he did jump upon and kick her as had been testified to. The physicians for the defense had testified that if the woman lay upon her stomach as had been testified to, the injuries found could not have been made by a man jumping upon and kicking the woman.

Denied by the Jury.

The defense wanted a man or woman to lie down upon the floor and then allow Mr. Peshek to jump upon and kick them. This was a highly sensational proposition and the large audience became intensely interested and hoped that Judge Fish would permit the test. But Judge Fish at once denied the motion or proposition and Attorney Field offered authorities to show that such experiments had been tried before a jury. Judge Fish was firm, however, and said that such experiment was out of the question; that the conditions would be altogether different than those when the alleged murder was committed. The bones of Mrs. Peshek may have been very brittle and she may not have been in condition to stand such kicks and bruises while another person might stand twice as much. He illustrated the condition of a foot ball player and what he could stand and that the same treatment might break his ribs. He told a story of a man who was accused of touching off dynamite and that it was proposed to show in court that dynamite could be set on fire and not explode. It was unnecessary to say that the judge did not allow the experiment in the court room. Judge Fish then denied the motion.

Rest the Case.

Both sides now rested the case, all of the evidence being in and Judge Fish asked the attorneys if they had their instructions ready. Attorney Heck and District Attorney Nelson said that the instructions would be ready that evening and would be taken to the judge's residence so that he might look them over Sunday.

Opening Address.

District Attorney Nelson commenced his opening address to the jury. He referred to the fact that the jury had listened to the testimony one week and that the guilt or innocence of the defendant rested with them. He then reviewed all of the facts in the case in a most eloquent and forcible manner and closed shortly before 6 o'clock and the court adjourned to 9 o'clock this morning.

Out For a Walk.

The jury was taken to Hotel Racine, where they spent Sunday reading papers and making themselves as comfortable as possible. In the afternoon they were taken out for a walk about the city and attracted considerable attention.

Attorneys say that the address of Mr. Nelson was one of the strongest heard in the circuit court for years. The evidence was analyzed in a way that could not be misunderstood. Everything pertaining to the crime was gone over and the evidence of the state's witnesses appeared to be corroborated by the story of Wencel Peshek, the man accused of the crime, and as told on the witness stand.

The Arguments Today.

When the court convened at 9 o'clock this morning the room was packed to its utmost capacity, in fact it was impossible to get a seat or even standing room. Max Heck, attorney for the defense, commenced his opening address and it was certainly an eloquent and able plea and highly complimented by members of the bar. He endeavored to show the jury that the woman, Mrs. Peshek, was not murdered, but that her injuries were the result of an accident. He covered every minute particular of the evidence on the part of the state and made an effort to prove that the main witness, Clara Sheriff, was mistaken and that her story was the product of an excited imagination and that the testimony of her father, Edward Sheriff, was based solely upon what his daughter told him and not upon what he saw. He endeavored to make a strong point on the testimony of the physicians and that it would have been impossible for Mrs. Peshek to have sustained the injuries found upon her person, if she lay upon her face and stomach. When the recess was taken at noon, Mr. Heck was still talking and at 2 o'clock he continued and talked almost another hour, making about four and a half in all.

Samuel Ritchie, also for the defense, followed and District Attorney Nelson will make the close and it is believed that the case will go to the jury by night. Perhaps Judge Fish may not make his charge until tomorrow morning.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

Following the honored custom which the fathers of this country established, and in conformance with the proclamation of the president of the United States, I, William H. Upham, governor of the state of Wisconsin, do hereby set apart Thursday, the 28th day of November, 1895, as a day of public thanksgiving. During the year now drawing to a close our state has been blessed with a high degree of prosperity, and with a marked freedom from calamities. It is fitting, therefore, that a day be set apart in which all may join, either in their homes or in public places of worship, to render thanks and humble acknowledgment to the kind Providence who has vouchsafed to us these blessings.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the state of Wisconsin to be affixed. Done at the Capitol, in the city of Madison, this 11th day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and ninety-five. W. H. UPHAM.

(Seal)

By the Governor:
Henry Casson, Secretary of State.

POOR AT FIGURES.

Nicaraguan Canal Company's Figures of Cost Just Half of the Government Commissions Figures.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—The World's Washington special says the report of Nicaraguan canal commission is now in the hands of the president. Contrary to forecasts heretofore given, the report does not recommend the construction canal without further investigation. It says the information of the canal company is insufficient and inaccurate, and that the company is not able from its own observation to pass final judgment. It therefore recommends that congress appropriate $350,000 for an additional survey. From its observations so far made, however, the commission makes a provisional estimate of cost $133,472,993 against the canal company's estimate of $89,693,660 or nearly double.

THREE COLD IN DEATH.

Rash Deed of a Despondent ex-Pugilist—Kill His Children and Then Suicided.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Some time between yesterday noon and midnight last night Herman Hattenhaft, ex-pugilist and athletic instructor, killed his two small children and himself. He went out with them yesterday afternoon and not returning, the doors of the gymnasium in which he was employed were broken open early this morning, and the three bodies found cold in death from bullet wounds. Despondency over business troubles is supposed to be the cause.

DUMAS SERIOUSLY ILL.

PARIS, Nov. 25.—Alexander Dumas is critically ill of congestion of the brain.

Make Yourself Strong

If you would resist pneumonia, bronchitis, typhoid fever, and persistent coughs and colds. These ills attack the weak and run down system. They can find no foothold where the blood is kept pure, rich and full of vitality, the appetite good and digestion vigorous, with Hood's Sarsaparilla, the one true blood purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache.

Must Close at 12 O'Clock.

Chief of Police Johnson has decided to take action in regard to dances being held in halls of the city on Saturday nights. It has been customary to run these dances long into Sunday morning and sell beer at that. Today the chief notified the owners of halls that hereafter the places must be closed on Saturday nights at 12 o'clock or arrests and prosecution will follow.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

"One Touch of Nature."

Time, 10:35 yesterday morning; place, one of our city churches; the house filled with reverent worshipers; the November sun shining faintly in at the tall windows; pastor and people waiting in decorous silence for the choir to come in; suddenly the voice of a little 3-year-old girl in one of the pews breaks the expectant hush with: "I wants to blow my nose."

A cup of muddy coffee is not wholesome, neither is a bottle of muddy medicine. One way to know a reliable and skillfully prepared blood purifier is by its freedom from sediment. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is always bright and sparkling, because it is an extract and not a decoction.

Mike Duffey Whipped.

Michael Duffey, fireman of the tug Edward Gillen, went on board the boat under the influence of liquor yesterday morning and wanted to whip the engineer because he had been discharged. He was ordered on the dock and became very abusive. The engineer jumped on the dock and knocked him down a couple of times and today his face is badly bruised and cut. The hand of the engineer was so badly hurt that the assistance of a physician was necessary today.

"I escaped being a confirmed dyspeptic by taking Ayer's Pills in time." This is the experience of many. Ayer's Pills, whether as an after-dinner pill or as a remedy for liver complaint, indigestion, flatulency, water brash and nausea are invaluable.

Important Family Secret. Indispensable to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 320, Lansing, Mich.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

SENATORS ARE AT SEA.

Over the Matter of Reorganizing the Senate.

Republicans Want a Good Working Majority Before Tackling It.

The Contest in the House Narrowed Down to the Strife For the Minor Offices—No Opposition to Reed For Speaker.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—The arrival of a number of senators and members of congress today including ex Speaker Reed has served to enliven the discussion over the reorganization of the two houses of congress. The prospect now is that this will be the uppermost question in congressional circles, until the house contest is settled and it is decided whether the senate will reorganize. The fact that the speakership is universally conceded to Reed has had the effect of concentrating interest in the other elective offices. It appears probable that the elimination of the speakership contest will diminish the general concern over the result.

The Minor Places.

General Henderson and McDowell are still the only two candidates for the house clerkship, and it is not believed any dark horse candidates will develop between this time and Saturday, when the house caucus will be held. McDowell's friends boldly claim they are sure of a majority, but the Henderson men are not conceding this and assert that McDowell's vote will be 15 or 20 short of sufficient to nominate. There is a possibility of a change in the contest for sergeant-at-arms but rumors in that connection are too vague to base a statement on. A Mr. Parker of Kentucky, has announced himself as candidate for this office within the past day or two. There are now three candidates for doorkeeper: Tipton of Tennessee, Fortune of North Carolina, and Adams of Maryland. The names of Fairless of Virginia, and Wm. Cartlett of West Virginia, have also been added to the list of candidates for postmaster. Souther Republicans have announced their intention of holding a caucus Wednesday for the purpose of agreeing upon candidates whom they can support as a body. There are 28 Republican members from this section not including those from Missouri.

Senate Reorganization.

Opinions are decidedly at variance among Republican senators with reference to the reorganization of the senate and nothing definite will be done on that score until after the convening of the senate. Senator Sherman, chairman of the Republican caucus, expressed the opinion today that the Republicans would hold a conference early in the session for the discussion of this question. The majority of the Republican senators here appear to advocate an effort at organization, on Republican lines, but some of the older and more conservative oppose the movement in this direction, contending that it would be impolitic to assume affairs and take charge of committees without a working majority in the senate. Some Republican senators who favor organization advance the arguments that Democrats will advocate division when the election comes and allow the Republicans to take it by default. The Democratic senators here do not confirm this view, and indications are they will hold off until the Republicans show themselves able to take them. To secure this strength they will have to obtain the Populist vote. Peffer, who is generally regarded as the leader of the third party, is advocating the maintenance of an independent position, and is considered probable that this advice will be followed to the extent of putting a ticket in the field at the beginning of the contest if the Republicans attempt reorganization. The Republicans are claiming, however, they will secure Stewart's vote and that Jones will also probably stand with them. These acquisitions would be sufficient to enable Republicans to take the organization. It is altogether probable the question will be postponed until after the seating of Utah senators, which can not happen until some time in January or February according to the expedition displayed in their election by the Utah legislature. It is altogether probable that by that time the Republicans will be in condition to claim the organization, and that they will take it. There will be a question before senators to compromise the claims of silver and anti-silver Republicans. As a consequence the committee on finance may be enlarged to 11, giving the silver men one of the new places and the gold men the other.

CONGRESSMAN COOPER.

May Get the Chairmanship of the Pacific Railroads Committee.

The Washington correspondent of the Milwaukee Sentinel has the following interesting gossip concerning our congressman and his prospects for leading places on important committees:

The Wisconsin delegation will be modest in its demands, and as there is some good material in the delegation for the making of active and influential members of committees, it is predicted that Mr. Reed will remember the Wisconsin men. Representatives Cooper and Babcock are the members of the delegation who will begin their second term with this congress, and Gen. Griffin of Eau Claire, served one-half of the last term. Mr. Cooper occupied two important committee places in the last house, being the second Republican in the list on the committee on claims, and also a member on the committee on Pacific railroads. If Mr. Loud of California, who is the ranking Republican member of the committee on claims, should be assigned to another chairmanship, it is not improbable that Mr. Cooper will be offered the chairmanship of the committee on claims. There has been some speculation about Mr. Cooper being assigned to the chairmanship of the Pacific railroads committee, but it is doubted here that Mr. Reed will make this assignment. The chairmanship of the committee on claims is an important one, full of hard work and great responsibility, and it may be that Mr. Cooper will choose to accept a place on one of the leading committees rather than take upon himself the labor and annoyance which would go with the chairmanship of the claims committee.

CONFERRED A DEGREE.

Racine Masons Visit Union Grove Saturday Evening.

On Saturday evening eleven members of Masonic lodges No. 18 and 92 went to Union Grove for the purpose of conferring a degree upon a candidate for Corinthian Lodge No. 56, of that place. In the party were John C. Brooker, R. B. Laing, M. C. Gray, J. Bagnell, L. H. Vance, E. C. Deane, Geo. Grenier, S. Hull, A. Leighton, J. E. Durgin and A. H. Hulett.

The visitors were met by a delegation of Union Grove Masons and escorted to the hall, where the degree was conferred in excellent form. After the conferring of the degree there was a banquet, at which many toasts were responded to and a general good time enjoyed.

The Racine Masons pay a high compliment to their Union Grove brethren for the hospitable manner in which they were entertained. A joke was played on the genial John C. Brooker that will follow him through life. What the joke was, is and will remain a mystery.

County Board of Supervisors.

The county board of supervisors met at 10 o'clock this morning and immediately proceeded to business. The bill of Wm. Beatty, amounting to $637, was cut about $13 on account of errors in footing, etc.

The report of the county treasurer was accepted. It shows that during the year $61,493.76 was paid out by the treasurer, and that on Nov. 12 there was $14,579.27 on hand.

Other minor business was transacted, and the board adjourned to 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Scrofula lurks in the blood of nearly every one, but Hood's Sarsaparilla drives it from the system and makes pure blood.

Plenty of Tramps.

The tramp season is upon us in full force. Friday night thirty were sheltered at the tramp house; Saturday night twenty-two and last night over twenty. Policeman Harms found eight of them in a C. & N. W. R. R. box car yesterday morning and compelled them to leave the city at once. The yards of the Northwestern are alive with the fellows every day.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

Prize Fight.

It is currently reported that a prize fight occured in a barn just outside the city limits Saturday night. The participants were a couple of well known club boys who have been hankering to try their pugilistic abilities for a long time. The largest kind of boxing gloves were used. Nine rounds were fought and several knock downs scored on both sides. As neither of the fighters could hurt one another it was called a draw.

By using Dr. Hall's Hair Renewer, gray, faded, or discolored hair assumes the natural color of youth, and grows luxuriant and strong, pleasing to everybody.

[First publication Oct. 2, A. D., 1895.]

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT, Racine County. In Probate. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Boss, deceased.

Letters of administration having been issued by this court to Lottie Boss, as administratrix of the estate of Jacob Boss, deceased, late of said county of Racine:

It is ordered: That all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be received, examined and adjusted by and before this court.

It is further ordered: That six months from and after the date hereof, be and the same are hereby allowed and limited to creditors to present their claims and demands against said deceased.

It is further ordered: That this court will, at regular terms thereof, to be held on

Tuesday, the 3rd day of December, A. D. 1895, and

Tuesday, the 3rd day of March, A. D. 1896,

at the office of the judge of said court at the city of Racine, in said county, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the said Jacob Boss, deceased.

It is further ordered: That, within ten days from the date hereof, notice of the times and place, when and where this court will receive, examine, and adjust such claims, and of the time limited for creditors to present their claims, be given by publishing a copy of this order for four successive weeks, once in each week, in the Racine Daily Journal, a daily newspaper published in said county of Racine.

Dated, this 2nd day of October, A. D., 1895.

By the Court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

C. R. UNDERWOOD

Will Open One of the Finest Stocks of

HOLIDAY JEWELRY

Ever Shown in the City of Racine, December 1st.
Be sure you see the line Before Buying.

418 MAIN STREET. RACINE, WIS.

A PRETTY PICTURE.

Two Little Children Made Strong and Well by Dr. Greene's Nervura.

The Mother Also Restored to Health by That Grandest of All Medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy.

MRS. H. SILVER'S LITTLE ONES.

Strong, vigorous and healthy children are what we all want, and how to keep our little ones in good health is a question of the greatest interest to us all. Children are peculiarly liable to nervous disorders; they become nervous, restless, fretful, cross and irritable; their night's sleep is not calm and restful, but they toss restlessly from side to side, murmur or talk in their sleep and wake tired and unrefreshed in the morning. They have an irregular appetite, grow thin and pale,

MRS. H. SILVER.

look slight and puny, and their growth and development become stunted.

If your children are sick, give that greatest of all children's remedies, Dr. Greene's Nervura the great nerve and blood invigorant and health restorer. This wonderful remedy is above all a family medicine, and its name is a household word in thousands of homes all over the land. It is made from pure and harmless vegetable remedies, is calming, soothing and healing to the nerves, and at the same time strengthens and invigorates the entire system, restoring a healthful color to the cheek, refreshing sleep, strong nerves, stout limbs and that bounding health and vitality, which all children should have. It is perfectly safe to give to children of any age, and its curative and restorative effects are wonderful.

Mrs. H. Silver of 142 Lewis street, New York City, was not only restored herself to health by Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, but her two children, whose portraits are here given, were made strong and well by this grand medicine. Mrs. Silver says:

"I was nervous for four years so that I could do nothing. I went to different doctors, but none could help me. I read so much in the papers about Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy that I thought I would try it. After the first bottle I felt relieved, so I used a couple of bottles more and now I am all right again. I thank Dr. Greene's Nervura for the good it did me.

'I also have two little girls who were sick, weak, and run-down, to whom I gave Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It did them so much good that I cannot be thankful enough. It made them well and strong again, and they are now, thanks to this wonderful remedy, healthy and vigorous. Before I took Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy I could not eat or sleep. I could not do my housework, but now I am like a different woman. I give this testimonial that other sufferers may read it and know the good Nervura did me and my children."

Use Dr. Greene's Nervura in all nervous diseases of infants and children, and see them improve in health and strength every day and hour.

It is not a patent medicine but the prescription of the most successful living specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th street, New York City. He has the largest practice in the world and this grand medical discovery is the result of his vast experience. The great reputation of Dr. Greene is a guarantee that his medicine will cure, and the fact that he can be consulted by anyone at any time free of charge, either personally or by letter, gives absolute assurance of the beneficial action of this wonderful medicine.

THE EAGLE,

COR. STATE AND SUPERIOR STS.

OUR FIRST FALL CLEARING SALE:

Misses' and Children's Cloaks at Cost. Men's and Boys' Overcoats at Reduced Prices. A Full Line of Staple and Fancy Goods, Suitable for Christmas and New Year's Presents, at Very Low Prices. Carpets, Dress Goods, Flannels, Blankets, Underwear, Gloves, Hats and Caps. Our Prices Always the Lowest.

J. C. HANSEN,

ONLY 12 CTS. A WEEK FOR THE JOURNAL—FRESH NEWS ALWAYS.

OUR COUNTY SCHOOLS

Annual Report of Superintendent Elmer A. Morse.

Over Five Thousand School Children Attending County Schools.

Nearly One Hundred Teachers Employed— Salaries Are Not What They Should be— Some School Buildings Unfit For Use.

E. A. Morse, county superintendent of schools, presented his annual report to the county board of supervisors yesterday afternoon. It was a short and concise report and covered the ground thoroughly. It shows that the whole number of children of school age in this county is: Males, 2,739; females, 2,553; total, 5,-835. Of this number 3 136, have attended public schools and 374 private schools. The number of children between the ages of 7 and 13 years is 2,833. The number of male teachers employed during the year was 19 and females, 73. Days of school taught was 17,074. Days attendance of pupils was 310,962. Averages paid to male teachers was $50, to female $28, considerably lower than the year previous.

The number of volumes added to the libraries was 60 and the total number of volumes is 9,837.

The cash value of all the school houses and sites in the county is given at $87,-520.

Receipts and expenditures of the year were given. Receipts, $37,687.43; expenditures, $31,084.45. Amount on hand June 30, 1895, was $7,045.04. Expenses of the superintendent during the year was $203.39 and a fraction over last year. Mr. Morse explained that his printing bill was much higher for the reason that the state formerly furnished examination papers while last year he had to order and pay for them on a ruling of the state superintendent.

Mr. Morse then spoke a word in regard to the salary of the county superintedent, which is $800 per year. He know that the board had already passed upon salaries, but he asked them to reconsider and increase the salary. He said that a man spent eight or ten years of his time securing education so as to fill the place and he did not think $800 was sufficient, especially when a superintendent had to hire a horse or keep one. He quoted salaries received by other superintendents and all received more than Racine county and he thought his salary should be increased.

His report dwelt extensively upon ventilation and he urged teachers in all schools to give it attention.

The condition of school houses was touched on. Many of them were in bad shape, especially the old building at the Rapids in Mt. Pleasant. It was not fit to keep cattle in. The house at Western Union Junction was also reported bad Supervisor Rowlands of Mt. Pleasant, made inquiries in regard to those buildings and was considerably worked up on account of it, as no other town houses were mentioned. He promised that repairs should be made.

Teachers' meetings and institutes held were referred to and names and places given. They had been interesting and did considerable good.

The superintendent had endeavored to enthuse patriotism into the teachers and scholars and urged them to all purchase and float a flag from the buildings as the law provides.

The report was received and filed and the financial part referred to a proper committee.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

Several cases of hog cholera are reported at Spring Prairie.

The rival electric light companies of Green Bay are negotiating for a consolidation.

While washing windows, Mrs. Frank Brandik of Kewaunee, Wis., fell from the second story of a building and was killed.

The prisoners in the Baraboo jail engaged in a riot. In trying to restore order Harry Hulbert, a son of the sheriff, was knocked down and severely injured.

Pensions have been granted to residents of Wisconsin as follows: Original—John A. Stewart, Portage. Increase— William H. Gorman, National Military home.

The steamer Mayflower sank at her dock in Janesville. The boat was owned by Captain Richard Griffith and was valued at $3,000. It was the largest pleasure boat on Rock river.

Sauk county supervisors appropriated $500 to apply on the soldiers' monument fund, and gave permission to put the monument in the Courthouse park at Baraboo.

The farmers about Lancaster are losing cattle that eat corn fodder in the field. Examination shows the stomachs to be packed with fodder, but some think it is smut in the corn that poisons them.

The Dodge county board adopted a resolution instructing the committee on justices and constables' account to order all persons arrested as "drunk and disorderly" as ordinary tramps, thus materially reducing the fees of the officers arresting and committing them.

No more trouble between the boatmen and mill owners of the Fox river will be had from now until spring as orders were issued yesterday from the engineer's office at Oshkosh, stopping navigation on Lake Winnebago and the Fox river. The mill men will now be allowed to use water all winter.

Chicago Times-Herald: Uncle Sam will not wait for the European powers, but will proceed to carve up and dismember turkey on Nov. 28. There is much to be thankful for.

November Clearing Sale!

The time has come when it's an urgent necessity that stocks all over the house, in every department, should be reduced and condensed to make room for our immense Holiday Display. We need more room, and to get it we offer Special Price Inducements for the balance of this month—SO UNUSUALLY STRONG that they will be sure to bring the money-saving people out in full force. Prices will speak for themselves all over the store.

CLANCY BROS., THE LEADERS.

DRESS GOODS.

In this department we have made some astonishing cuts. The prices will move the goods on sight.

25 Pcs. beautiful Scotch Clan Plaids, 36-in. wide, the 50c grade 25c

10 Pcs. heavy Mohair Black, fancy weave dress goods, 50c grade 25c

19 Pcs. handsome imported Brocaded, in all the late combinations of colors, the 75c grade 49c

16 Pcs. handsome all wool Fancies, 40 in. wide, 60c grade 39c

10 Pcs. 46-in. English Serge, a real beauty in black and colors 50c

10 Pcs. 46 in. Arnold Henrietta, the satin finish $1 00 grade 50c

A large lot of remnants of Silks, Velvets and Wool Dress Goods, marked to sell at 25 cents on the dollar. Many a good bargain. Just what you want in this line.

SHOES.

RUBBERS.

A LADY'S SHOE At a price that must surprise you.

$1 98 Vici Kid Lace and Button Boot, including Needle, Opera and Narrow Square Toes, better than any $2.50 shoe on the market. We have them in all sizes and widths. Remember November Sale Price $1.98

A CHILD'S SHOE at less than Manufacturers cost. November Sale Price 99c

A MISSES' SHOE with patent leather tip and the finest kid uppers. November Sale Price 1.24

MEN!! A Dandy Patent Leather Shoe, Goodyear welt, razor toe, just the kind you pay $6.00 for. November Sale Price 3.00

CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

To buy a great big line of new Jackets at this time of year means to buy them cheap, but it also means taking long chances we do away with the chance part of it by making prices to sell.

Very nice Chinchilla Jackets, full sleeve, the grade and style worth $10 everywhere $5.00

A great big assortment of novelties, in plain and rough materials, enormous sleeves, three different styles of front. Jacket worth from $15.00 to $22.00, all one price 10.00

CHIDREN'S JACKETS AND COATS AT COST.

SPECIAL.

We have about 20 Fur Capes left, all of them very fine grade—selected skin goods we have sold at from $25 to $85. We propose to close them out at such prices that they will not last a week. Good money-savers will appreciate this.

UNDERWEAR.

A very fortunate purchase of Underwearwear last week from a factory, who wished to clean up their lines, enables us to offer you some great values in this department.

A large lot of Men's Heavy Grey Underwear, 50c grade 25c

Splendid line of Men's Heavy Derby, ribbed fleeced all through 50c

Ladies' heavy fleeced Vests and Pants, the sensation of the season 25c

Children's heavy Camel's Hair Underwear 29c

Men's heavy fine all wool Shirts and Drawers, always sold them for $1.50, bought two cases last week cheap 93c

A large lot of odd sizes in Men's, Ladies' and Children's Underwear. If you can get your size, you can buy at eye opening prices.

THE CLANCY BROS LEADERS.

BLANKETS.

A judicious buying lately in the Blanket market has given us some great values.

Cotton Blankets, fancy colors 49c

" " Largest size 62c

Heavy Woolen Blankets $1.69

Very fine fleecy, wool white or gray 3.29

WRAPPERS.

One lot of Ladies' Calico Wrappers, 75c grade 59c

" " " Fleece lined " $1.50 grade .. $1.09

" " " " " 2.25, " .. $1 43

NIGHT GOWNS.

Children's Flannellette Night Gowns 39c

Misses' " " 59c

Ladies' " " " 79c

Men's " " " 79c

HOSIERY.

25 Doz. Ladies' fine Fast Black Hose, 3 pairs for .. 25c

20 " " " " " the 20c grade, 2 pair for 25c

50 Doz. Child's Heavy Woolen Hose 19c

25 " Boys' and Misses Heavy Wool Hose 19c

25 " Ladies' Heavy Cashmere Hose, 40c grade. 25c

15 " Men's Heavy Woolen Socks 15c

COTTONS.

50 Pcs. heavy yard wide Muslins 4c

25 " Best Prints 3c

25 " Apron Check, the best 5c

15 " Tennis Flannel, heavy fleece 6c

25 " " " the 12½c grade 10c

25 " Heavy Fleeced Persian Cloth 10c

MISCELLANEOUS.

Large spools Trilby Embroidery and Crochet Silk, 19c grade 8c

Large spools Potter Embroidery and Crochet Silk, 25c grade 15c

Ice Wool, in black, white and cream white, per box. 10c

16 Doz. Ladies' Fine Aprons, assorted styles, 50c grade 25c

100 Doz. Handkerchiefs, the 5, 8 and 10c grades, bunched 3c

50 Doz. Handkerchiefs, very good value at 12½c .. 5

1,000 Child's Story Books, highly colored 5c

500 " " " Finely illustrated 10c

500 Boys' and Girls' Annuals 19c

A corking good White Shirt for men, 75c line 49c

12 Doz Ladies' fine Ice Wool Facinators 39c

TOWELS.

100 Doz. Linen Towels bought last week for the holiday trade. We would suggest that you see our extra large Knot Fringed Damask Towels at 19c and 25c at once, later won't do.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE

The public of Racine are beginning to realize that they have a new and extensive Crockery and Glassware Department here. A price cutter and a stock that equals any in the city. Special values this sale.

Jardinieres, marked down 26c, 58c, 98c

Chamber Sets, marked down $2.75, $3.90, $5 69

Lamps, great line, marked down $1.00, $2.50, $2.98

Dinner Sets, the best makes from ..... $7.00 upwards.

CARPETS.

A tremendous discount on all wool Ingrains, Tapestry and Body Brussels this sale. Buy now.

CURTAINS.

A great big stock of odd lots in Lace Curtains, containing one to three pairs. Your own price on them.

THE BIG DEPARTMENT STORE,

CLANCY BROS.,

305=307 Sixth Street. RACINE, WIS.

The Racine Journal.

ESTABLISHED IN 1856.

322 Main Street, between Third and Fourth Streets

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Sample copies sent free on application.

All communications for publication must be accompanied with the writer's name as a guarantee of good faith.

In ordering change of address give both old and new addresses.

Money may be sent by Post Office Money Order, Express Money Order, Registered Letter, Draft, or Postal Note, at our risk, otherwise at the risk of persons sending.

Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will please forward notice to this office specifying particulars.

THE JOURNAL Job printing office and book bindery have the very best facilities for doing all classes of work promptly and on reasonable terms. Estimates for all kinds of Job printing and book binding given at request. Magazines bound and returned promptly.

The date when a subscription expires is on the Address-Label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Address

THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO., Racine, Wis.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.—Any person who takes the paper regularly from the postoffice, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

Terms: $1.00 Per Annum, In Advance.

Entered at the Post Office in Racine, Wis., as second-class matter.

PURE LIQUORS.

Perhaps government monopolies in some matters is necessary if people are to be protected against adulterated goods and poisonous liquors. Much of the misery growing out the indiscriminate sale of spiritous liquors is wholly due to the stuff sold under the name of liquor and the irresponsible character of many who sell it. The Swiss republic retains its monopoly on spirits, that is its manufacture, and the effect, says one, has been to furnish pure liquors at high prices, thus ameliorating the injurious results of the drinking habit and indirectly encouraging the consumption of cheaper wine and beer. The income from the sale of spirits is made to pay for the care of the poor and insane. One great reform would be the addition to the present federal liquor laws regarding the manufacture of spirituous liquors of a section providing that the spirits and malt liquor shall be strictly pure and no compounding permitted, the use of pure water and loaf sugar alone excepted. The government inspectors forbidding any article in the manufacture whatever, that does not properly belong there, and inspecting at irregular intervals the stocks in the liquor stores and in saloons. The next reform would be in the matter of licenses. Let there be an intelligent discrimination shown and not licenses granted to any man, whatever his character or disposition, who can pay the required license fee. But if the sale of adulterated stuff and compounded stuff could be effectually stopped, a vast gain would be accomplished. Drinking should not be made too easy, nor should any man be allowed to sell liquor who applies. Let the sale of liquor be confined to where it belongs, to liquor houses and the saloons proper.

The law in England says one, "which gives retail grocers license for the sale of wine, beer and spirits, has been demoralizing the households of England. By it a woman can order these articles with her groceries, have them in the bill as coffee, tea, or sugar unknown to paterfamilias, and tipple in the recesses of her house. Police and divorce courts have shown up this effect in startling abundance, and it is pretty sure that thousands of English wives and mothers, who would not drink in public, will sip and sip in private till they are half-way drunkards."

This is carrying things to the extreme, and affords an insight into how the sale of liquor is abused and managed by the law itself.

The advantages of a protective character is well illustrated in all our industries. One industry in particular, that of the manufacture of silk, has been made a great industry. The Boston Advertiser says as follows on the silk industry:

It is a significant fact that while the silk tariff now in force is a protective one, in so far that American manufacturers have a chance to compete successfully with foreign-made goods, the price to the consumers on some specialties, at least, are 50 per cent. less than they were ten or a dozen years ago, though the price of raw silk has advanced materially within that time. We are making now in this country silk goods that are the equal of those made either in German, French, or English mills, and that the superiority of the domestic product over much that is being imported is recognized by our buyers, is seen in the increased business of the past decade. This represents for the past five years an increase in value of at least ten per cent. each year over the year previous, based on an output in 1890 of over $87,000,000, while the number of concerns is fully twelve per cent. greater is shown by the census of that year, when the capital engaged in this industry was $85,000,000.

The strong suspicion that at the next congress, all the greenbacks would be retired, that this step was in the direct path to a true National prosperity and solution of the money question, has now been disputed. Congress will do nothing of the kind, as New York bankers unexpectedly developed an opposition to this plan.

The idea of allowing a board of public works, or a lot of city aldermen, to have the control of the public schools is, preposterous on the face of it. Let a healthy public sentiment set the necessary forces at work that will correct the mischief.

The sentiment of taking away from the city council and board of public works all control of the schools or school funds whatever, is steadily growing." Racine has had all it wants of this sort of thing.

AGAINST THE PEOPLE.

The decision of a Chicago Appellate court in the case of property owners against the elevated railroads on the ground of their forcible appropriation of their property and public streets, affords strong grounds for believing that courts can now be regarded as the property of the corporations and can always be depended upon to sustain them as against the rights of the people. It is true the judge points out that the remedy of the people is at law, but what people are asking, is where does this law come in. The courts say in effect that railroads may proceed to appropriate the highways, build their roads in a manner and location that materially damages property owners, but that those aggrieved cannot seek a remedy and stop the work by injunction. They may go to law as the courts expressed it, but all this time the railroad goes right along building their road. Every one knows of course, that the road being built or rather partly built or under good headway, that no one is going to, when the people have gotten their case won by due process of law, compel the railroad to take up their tracks or restore property and roadways as found at the beginning.

Chicago papers call this an unfortunate decision. It certainly is. No more important decision has been promulgated for years. It is the first time that railroad corporations have been legally entitled to disposess city and people of their just rights, and the city and people remanded to the law for a remedy. What sarcasm, what robbery. It does seem that the midnight robber and plunderer of peoples cash boxes has a pull upon courts that honest folks may strive in vain to obtain. Public sentiment must brand all such fellows with the ignominy they deserve, that is all.

A Chicago appellate court says the people have no remedy against the wrongful acts of a railroad corporation except the common law. That injunction is not the proper remedy. Now another Illinois judge of equal authority says the Illinois Steel company that proceeded to grab several square miles of land, and that the people through their officials shall be held back from dispossessing the grabbers by the power of injunction. Is it any wonder the process of making converts to socialism goes on and the people begin to cry out for the abolition of the right of eminent domain and government ownership of all means of travel and that no private corporations should own municipal franchises as water works, gas works, electric lighting works, street car systems, etc.

The evolution of the plutocrat is dissussed by an eastern paper. This paper rather thinks the plutocrats have been dealt with in a harsh manner and that people should be more considerate. It goes on to say that:

"Before denouncing American plutocrats it would be wise for those who point a moral of this kind to look into the antecedents of the offending individuals. Rockefeller was once a newsboy in New Bedford, Carnegie a bobbin boy, George Peabody a grocery clerk and Commodore Vanderbilt the owner of a small trading boat which he poled with his own strong arms. The way to eliminate the American plutocrat is to cut off the opportunities of the small American boy without a cent in the world. The ragged little chaps are too smart for anything."

Senator Sherman gives his testimony to the chilliness of Ex-President Harrison's demeanor and qualifies it by saying he made a conscientious and good senator. He affirms that the ex-president is unpopular. The belief that Benjamin Harrison made fully as good a president as he did a senator, and that the the first cold blasts now circulating around are not at all the consequence of Mr. Harrison's icy demand.

Carlisle's speech is like many others of the kind. He omits any remedy whatever, for the ills he says exists. The plain inquiry is, what is the use of these financial doctors, declaring the patient in a bad way, and then prescribing no remedy. The people however, are waiting for a Republican congress and president to settle this matter right.

Western railroads have been putting up the rates on coal from $1 per ton to $3 per ton. It does seem as if some people never would learn. No better object lesson could be devised to illustrate the necessity of the people owning the railroads, telegraphs, and all other odious monopolies.

Something will have to be done with the Pacific railroad indebtedness to the government. Meanwhile the government permits the Southern Pacific, which controls the Central Pacific, to gobble up mining lands under pretense they are of an agricultural character.

Chicago is wide awake in order to insure the holding of the National Republican convention to be held at that city. Chicago is the real place to hold these great conventions.

Chairman Tanner of the Illinois Republican State Committee, has resigned, but the accounts say it is with the purpose of entering into training for the governorship.

The bloody atrocities of the unspeakable Turk continues amid the indignation of all people, and the gross indifference of the rulers of governing powers.

Whether Europe will eat Turkey also on our thanksgiving day is a little uncertain. But there is every prospect that Europe will before long.

Really Mr. Debs himself will be glad to have a rest from the columns of newspaper publicity. References to his abilities as a lecturer, will be more appreciated.

GUARDING THE PRESS.

At various times conflicts between papers and courts have arisen because of the strictures of the press upon the decisions of courts. So long as these decisions were not accompanied by personal detraction it could not be regarded as contempt of court. It was certain that sooner or later an authoritative decision on this point would be made by some competent judge, and that the decision when made would uphold the rights of the press was regarded as certain.

Such a decision has been made the court of appeals of the state of New York. His decision says that a newspaper can criticise a judge's action just as fully and forcibly as can the words and actions of any other man. The Brooklyn Eagle says:

"The court of appeals has decided that a judge's action or decision as freely and as fully, as forcibly and as fiercely as it can the words or action of any other man. If the judge is wrong he has his remedy by a suit for libel, whether civilly for damages or by a criminal indictment of his critics—provided he can secure such indictments. The occasion for this decision was presented by the effort of County Judge Jacob H. Clute of Albany to send to prison for contempt of court three members of the staff of the Albany Evening Journal who censured him in print for an action which he performed as judge. He issued a mandamus directing the clerk of the state senate to keep and call the name of John McCarty, a senator from this county, on the roll, after the senate had decided that he was not entitled to a seat. The senate and the clerk disregarded the mandamus, and Clute granted an impeachment so closely that his effort was as miraculous as it was unmerciful. His effort to commit his critics to prison has led the court of appeals also to declare that contempt of court is an offense committed in the presence of the court and during its session, and is not committed by criticisms outside, in print or otherwise."

There is nothing that is so durable and at the same time so excellent for travel as the boulevard pavement, if honestly done. The present stone pavements of Racine are a nuisance and but little, better than country highways. The advantage of the boulevard pavement is shown also in the ease which they can be cleaned.

The Torrens land transfer system has been adopted in Chicago. The result there will be watched for with great interest. This Torrens system of transfers and recording them, makes real estate as easy to pass around in business circles and financial circles as a note of hand.

The Ohio Populists gained 6,000 votes at the last election over the election of a year ago, while the Republicans gained 12,000 votes. This is the kind of ratio that the Republicans propose to keep up.

A little more judgment shown next season in the watering of our streets would be better for travel. The streets are kept too muddy all together.

When people pay good taxes as they do as a steady thing, at least they ought to have some comfort and first class conveniences for their money.

It is with a great deal of suprise that the world has not read of a change in the French ministry. The present one is really nearly a month old.

The internal revenue decreased $4,000,000 during 1895. It has kept pace with the decrease in about 4,000,000 Democratic votes.

It is more than suspected that at the Republican conference in Milwaukee, some important matters of state were discussed.

The action of the St. Louis Insurance board in barring out female solicitors, will not be approved of by the new woman.

It is a cold day when a new grade is not dealt out to some unfortunate property owner, or an expense made to the city.

Those who believed that Francis Schlatter, the Colorado healer would early have rivals are not disappointed.

A Kansas Railroad flagman has risen to contest the special Messianic healer business.

The pretenders to alleged "Messianic" powers of healing should not be so blasphemous.

Chicago will have the next Republican National convention. It is the place for it.

The plurality of Bushnell, Republican, in Illinois is officially given at 92,138.

There are no Flowers just now on the waterway paths.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Held at the Good Shepherd Church Last Evening.

If there was ever a jolly birthday party it was held last evening at the Church of the Good Shepherd. By 6 o'clock the long tables were filled and remained filled until after 8 o'clock. Fully 200 people enjoyed the excellent supper furnished by the Willing Workers. Each person was to pay a penny for every year of his age and by this means almost $100 was realized. The ages aggregated nearly 10,000 years. Mr. and Mrs. H. Rozelle were the oldest married couple, their ages aggregating 140 years. A fine musical programme was rendered. The male quartette furnished two numbers; Miss Maggie Beck, two solos; Mr. Henry Wiegand, a violin obligato and Mr. John Beck two vocal solos. The rooms were crowded in spite of the recent enlargement and a happier crowd could not be found than the Universalists and their friends in their new home.

City Treasurer Pugh today paid out $5,100 to the school teachers.

COURT AND CRIME.

The Y. M. C. A. Building Again Visited by Thieves—Other Criminal News.

Appearances would indicate that the Y. M. C. A. building is a profitable place for sneak thieves to get in their work. Time and time again clothing and other articles have been stolen from that institution. Last evening about 9 o'clock a thief or thieves entered the building and stole a valuable overcoat and a $5 derby hat belonging to James Craig, an employe of the Commercial & Savings bank. The police department was notified, but up to today have found no trace of the stolen property.

Assaulted a Second Time.

Last night Joseph Yetmar swore out a warrant for the arrest of Joseph Stehlik, charging him with assault. Stehlik paid a fine in justice court yesterday for assaulting Yetmar and after the trial the two men met in a Main street saloon where Yetmar got his second thrashing. His face was badly pummeled and an ugly gash was visible over the eye.

Tried to Fleece a Doctor.

Some two weeks ago one Peter Anderson called upon Dr. J. G. Meachem, Jr., and informed the doctor that he could sell a buggy for him for $20. The doctor refused to let the buggy go without the cash. The man called again and said he knew a farmer who would purchase the buggy and that if the doctor would let him have it he would take it out, get the money and return it. Anderson took the buggy and sold it to Peter Christianson, the west side liveryman, for $10. The buggy was discovered and the case reported to the police. Officer Bassinger was sent out to hunt up the case. The result was that Dr. Meachem recovered the buggy and Anderson's friends paid the $10 back to the liveryman.

Valuable Tools Missing.

As was announced last evening John Corso found two satchels stolen from the office of Dr. McNitt, a few weeks ago, under his boat house. All of the tools, however, valued at $35, were gone. No doubt the thieves took the tools to a distant city and disposed of them.

Other Criminal News.

A young man entered the St. Joseph church fair, being held at North Side Turner hall and stole a bottle of perfumery. Policeman Paush was notified and hunted up the thief and recovered the perfumery.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

It has been decided that Ashland has no legal ordinance prohibiting gambling.

A Stevens Point bicycle maker will try to put a $80 wheel on the market next year.

Daisy Dress, of Marinette, was arrested for beating a little adopted girl and then smothering her screams with a pillow.

The Western Tube Co., of Kewaunee, was fined $31.20 for employing children under 14 years of age."

The little schooner Flotilla reached Green Bay Wednesday after a hard struggle with the gale. One sailor named Otis Johnson was swept overboard and drowned.

The members of the State Agricultural society will meet in annual session at Madison Wednesday, Dec. 4. General business, mainly the clearing up of all financial matters in connection with the last state fair will come up at this meeting.

The county board of Eau Claire county by a vote of 16 to 11 adopted a special committee report, allowing the claim of Dr. Montgomery's liquor cure institute at $3,200. The bill as put in was $4,621, at the rate of $180 for each patient. The payment as allowed is at the rate of $100 per patient.

The board of supervisors of Columbia county has reduced the tramp fees of justices and constables. According to the new schedule the arresting and committing officer will receive 16 cents and the justice 10 cents for each case. Tramp cases heretofore have been worth 56 cents to the officer and 50 cents to the justice.

Pensions have been granted persons residing in Wisconsin as follows: Original—Edward C. Tempest, Contralia, Wood county; James L. Linco, Abrams, Oconto county; John K. Corbett, Whitewater, Walworth county. Additional—John Hissong, Monomonie, Dunn county. Increase—Francisco Miller, Soldiers' Grove, Crawford county.

The sawmills of the N. Ludington company and Stephenson Manufacturing company at Marinette shut down yesterday. Their lumber cut is 38,000,000 feet. The H. Whitbeck company's mill just closed cut 43,000,000 feet of lumber. A conservative estimate of the lumber cut by Marinette mills this season is 250,000,000 feet. The sawing season is now closed.

Lillie Grosser, the young woman dressed in male attire who was arrested in Waukesha and brought to Green Bay charged with stealing Dr. B. C. Brett's horse and carriage in June last, waived examination and was held to trial at the spring term of court. The girl is 20 years old and refuses to lay aside her male attire. She says she was married when 13 years old, and for several years lived with gypsies in Illinois. She smokes cigarettes, chews tobacco and swears in three languages.

Mr. Jas. G. Clarke of Oshkosh is visiting for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Bruce.

Huserly — "Taukleigh fell into the water the other day."

Austin—"Was he drowned?"

Haverly—"No, he wasn't drowned. But he was badly diluted."—Exchange.

Paris women who wear bloomers or knickerbockers when riding bicycles will be disqualified from receiving the sacraments of the church, according to the instructions issued to the clergy by the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris.

PRESS COMMENTS.

Madison Democrat: It will be a cold day when that fellow at the Havana end of the wire fails to report a battle in which the insurgents were defeated with great loss.

Fond du Lac Reporter: Now that New York has no real duke to slobber over, a long, loud and continuous howl may be expected for coast defenses against those terrible "furriners."

Minneapolis Journal: You would think he stole sheep, embezzled from bank and shot two men; but he didn't. He was simply practicing his look for his photograph as sixteenth back of the football team.

Oshkosh Times: Nice outlook of that animal called man in Rhode Island. A recent census shows 10,000 more women than men, and a woman suffrage movement is very aggressive. Now if the women would only unite—but they never will while they change hired girls.

Elkhorn Independent: Hon. H. A. Cooper was in Elkhorn, Monday, on court business and found time to call on many friends and received many calls at the Elkhorn in the evening. He will start for Washington the last of this week to enter upon his duties as member of congress. Mr. Cooper is deservedly popular in Elkhorn. He has attended to the requests of his constituents in this locality, better, perhaps, than any member the district has had in many years. And he has attended to his duties in congress in an admirable manner. In his one term he has made a record that few young members attain to, and, we believe, in the coming session, he will advance still farther toward the front rank of leading men in the house of representatives.

"For Charity Suffereth Long."

Mrs. Laura C. Phoenix, Milwaukee, Wis.

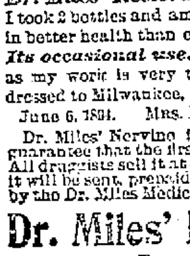
"Matron of a Benevolent Home and knowing the good Dr. Miles' Nervine has done me, my wish to help others, overcomes my dislike for the publicity, this letter may give me. In Nov. and Dec., 1893 *The inmates had the "LaGrippe,"* and I was one of the first. Resuming duty too soon, with the care of so many sick, I did not regain my health, and in a month *I became so debilitated and nervous* from sleeplessness and the drafts made on my vitality, that it was a question if I could go on. A dear friend advised me to try *Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine.* I took 2 bottles and am happy to say, I am in better health than ever. I still continue *its occasional use, as a nerve food,* as my work is very trying. A letter addressed to Milwaukee, Wis., will reach me."

June 6, 1894. MRS. LAURA C. PHOENIX.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM



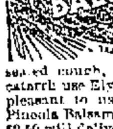
is excellent for all throat inflammations and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it quickly abates the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm, 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at druggists. In quantities of $2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED—Salesmen to sell Seed Potatoes, Farm Seeds and Nursery Stock. Fine chance to increase your income. Liberal terms. Outfit free. Apply at once. W. S. Little Co., Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Steady, energetic man to handle a fast-selling line of goods. Salary or commission. Also splendid side line for agents handling other goods. Hooker, Grover & Co., Rochester, N. Y.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

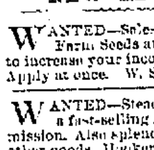
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

HINDERCORNS.

The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS



Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. *Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations.* At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

Sold by all Local Druggists.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is Quickly Absorbed.
Cleanses the Nasal Passages,
Allays Pain and Inflammation,
Heals the Sores,
Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold,
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

IT WILL CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

[First publication Nov. 21, 1895.]

Order limiting time to hear claims and notice to creditors.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT, Racine County. In Probate. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Rasmussin, deceased.

Letters having been issued by this Court to Thomas Adland as administrator of the estate of Jacob Rasmussen, deceased, late of said County of Racine.

It is ordered, That all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be received, examined and adjusted by and before this Court.

It is further ordered, That six months from and after the date hereof, be and the same are hereby allowed and limited to creditors to present their claims and demands against said deceased.

It is further ordered, That this Court will, at regular terms thereof, to be held on

Tuesday, the 7th day of January, A. D. 1896,

and

Tuesday, the 5th day of May, A. D. 1896,

at the office of the Judge of said Court at the City of Racine in said county, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the said, Jacob Rasmussen, deceased.

It is further ordered, That, within ten days from the date hereof, notice of the times and place, when and where this Court will receive, examine, and adjust such claims, and of the time limited to creditors to present their claims, be given by publishing a copy of this order for four successive weeks, once in each week, in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper published in said County of Racine.

Dated this 14th day of November, A. D. 1895.

By the Court,

E. B. BELDEN,

County Judge.

nov21t5

NOTICE OF SALE.

[First publication Thursday, Nov. 14, 1895.]

STATE OF WISCONSIN, IN COUNTY COURT, Racine County. In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Hiram Lee, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue and in pursuance of an order of license made in said matter by the county court of Racine county, on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1895, the undersigned administrator will, on the 7th day of December, A. D., 1895, at 3 o'clock p. m., at the homestead of said deceased, located about one half mile south of Sylvania, in the township of Yorkville, Racine county, state of Wisconsin, offer for sale at public auction the following described parcels of land situated in the county of Racine, to-wit:

First Parcel—The south one-half of the north-east quarter of section twenty-five (25), township number three (3), north of range twenty-one (21) east, containing seventy-eight and ninety-eight one hundredths (78 98-100) acres more or less.

Second Parcel—The south one-half of the north-west quarter and all that part of the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter south of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway right of way, all in section twenty-five (25), town. three (3), north of range twenty-one (21) east, all in Racine county, Wisconsin.

The terms of the sale will be cash.

Dated, November 12, A. D. 1895.

JAMES BIRCHELL,

Administrator of the Estate of Hiram Lee, Deceased.

WALLACE INGALLS, Att'y. nov14t4w

H. G. UNDERWOOD.

Successor to SIOUT & UNDERWOOD

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THE FLATHEAD VALLEY

The Most Fertile and Prolific Section of the New Northwest, Embracing an Area of Over 11,000 Square Miles, Abounding in Unlimited Resources.

Countless Acres of Farming Lands, Dense Forests of Pine, Fir, Tamarack and Cedar—Fine Coal, Building Stone and Precious Metals—Unexcelled Water Supply.

The Only Portion of Montana Where Irrigation is Wholly Unnecessary and Not Employed in the Cultivation of Crops—Delightful and Healthful Climate—Unsurpassed in Productivenes—HOMES FOR ALL.

THE Flathead country is located in the northwest corner of Montana. The main range of the Rocky Mountains forms the eastern boundary, and the Kootenai range the western. The Flathead Valley is much larger than several of the smaller Eastern states. It comprises prairie lands, timber lands, bench lands and lowlands. The resources are agriculture, lumbering, stock ranges, coal, iron, building stone deposits, clay, limestone and precious metals.

As for climate, no part of the continent can present greater charms to the home seeker. The mild seasons are due to the Chinook winds from the Pacific. The air is pure from the surrounding forests of mountain pines and plentiful streams of never failing water from snowy peaks.

THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

Gives the valley shipping facilities west to the Pacific Coast and east to St. Paul and Minneapolis

Kalispell, the county seat of Flathead county, has a population of 2,500 people and is the distributing and receiving point for a large scope of country abounding in untold wealth. It contains three national banks, three newspapers, water works, electric lights, good schools and churches, and all classes of business are represented. It is located on the Flathead river, a navigable stream. Flathead Lake near by, is the largest body of fresh water in the Rocky Mountains.

For information about the Flathead Valley, address C. E. CONRAD, Kalispell, Mont., or F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., G. N. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

THE NEW FARMERS' MILL Has Started up in Racine at

Cor. 15th St. and C. & N. W. Ry. Track,

We grind your own grain for you, Wheat, Rye, Buckwheat, Oats and Corn. We also grind Corn Cob and all together, or we will shell your corn and grind it.

PRICES LOW.

No other Mill can compete with us, as we have built our Mill especially for grinding for farmers.

We give more and better flour than any other Mill in Wisconsin.

We pay the highest prices for grain, and sell flour and feed at lower prices than you can get elsewhere.

We make no bad accounts, as we always sell for Cash. This is why we sell so cheap.

NO CREDIT.

Mill Grinding Every Day Except Sundays.

All Kinds of Feed Always on Hand.

Good Sheds for Farmers' Teams

ROBERTS & CASE,

Racine Junction, - RACINE, Wis.

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VICTORY IN SIGHT.

Cubans Gaining Ground in Their Fight For Independence.

Spanish Government Can no Longer Hold Back the News.

Triumphant March of Generals Maco and Gomez Into the Santa Clara Provincel at the Head of Cuban Warriors—Crisis is Near at Hand.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The World's Havana special says: The Spanish government could no longer hold back the news that Generals Maco and Gomez had crossed with their armies into Santa Clara province and have finally published the news officially. Both Cuban generals will be followed in Santa Clara county some days hence by the moving of other insurgents troops, further westward into Matanzas province. General Antonio Maco is west of Santa Espiritu, in the Siguanea mountains. There the Spanish gathered 10,000 or 12,000 troops, including the mountain artillery with the intention of defeating the famous Cuban general, but they either did not meet him or were defeated themselves for nothing has been mentioned of what happened there.

The Spanish are concentrating all their forces around Santa Clara (the capitol) and it is expected an important battle will soon be fought in that neighborhood General Jose Maceo has crossed over into Puerto Principe province and it is officially acknowledged that he is on his way west to Santa Clara. He is said to hold 5,000 men.

General Roloff, in his last manifesto warned all farmers and country people generally, that on and after Nov. 13, they must either take refuge in garrisoned cities or join insurgent ranks. In case of the programme of the Cuban rebels being carried out, the Spanish troops apparently can offer but slight resistence. General Gomez has declared he will operate in earnest next month, in the most important part of the island. As the rebel forces continue to push forward and advance further west it is apparently decided that they have selected either the province of Havana or Matanzas for their battle field.

Schooner Held on Suspicion.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 23—At the request of the Spanish minister the schooner John W. Foster, which left here ostensibly for Tampa, Fla., was seized this morning at Lewes, Del., on suspicion of carrying munitions of war to Cuban insurgents. The cargo will be thoroughly overhauled. The agent of the schooner claims that the vessel is coal laden.

Attack a Supply Train.

HAVANA, Nov. 23.—Troops escorting a supply train to Salto Sagua was attacked by insurgents and the latter were repulsed with a loss of 18.

TO TRY THE SHERIFF.

Sheriff Ramsen Held Culpable For Allowing Prisoners to Escape.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 23.—The district attorney of New York county has arranged to put Sheriff Ramsen on trial the first Monday in December for permitting the escape of the Springfield, Ills., postoffice robbers, Killoran, Russell and Allen from Ludlow street jail.

SATOLLI'S RED CAP.

The Ceremonies Set For December 15 at Baltimore.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—The ceremony of the elevation of Monsr. Satolli to a cardinalate will occur at the Cathedral Baltimore Dec. 15. A large representation of the heads of catholic hierachy will be present

SAW MILL BOILER BURST.

One Man Killed and Several Fatally Injured.

LIGONIER, Pa., Nov. 23.—Marks Brothers' saw mill boiler exploded, killing John Clark and fatally wounding Aaron Marks and Martin Camobell and injuring several others.

FORECLOSURE DECREE SIGNED.

SEATTLE, Wash., Nov. 23.—A decree of foreclosure against the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern railway was signed by Judge Hanford and Feb. 3 next was fixed as the date of the date of the redemption. The amount of outstanding bonds on which the foreclosure was decreed under the complaint of the Union Trust company of New York is nearly $6,500,000. This decree removes the road from all alliance with any of the transcontinental systems connecting it.

WHY SHERMAN WAS DEFEATED.

RALEIGH, N. C., Nov. 23.—J. C. L. Harris, acting chairman of the North Carolina delegation to the Republican national convention of 1888, says the primary cause of the defeat of Sherman for the presidential nomination was the failure of the committee on resolutions to insert in the platform, a declaration in favor of prohibition. The temperance people were for Sherman but their defeat in the committee on resolutions enabled Harrisons' friends to capture the temperance delegation from Iowa, and so secure the nomination for him.

Racine Relief Association.

The members of the Racine Relief association held a meeting this week. They propose to engage Mr. Mills to assist Superintendent Minor during the coming winter, provided the city will pay half the expense. A meeting of the pauper committee will be held to consider the matter.

Lumbago cured by two applications. Mr. H. C. Rigby, Baltimore, Md., Special Agent of the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York, says: "I take pleasure in stating that two applications of Salvation Oil cured me of a severe attack of lumbago."

ABRAHAM PUGH'S WILL.

Was Filed in the County Court This Week—Property Goes to Relatives.

The will of the late Abram Pugh was filed in the county court this week. It provides that all of his just debts and funeral expenses be paid as soon as may be after his death. He bequeaths his real estate in the town of Mt. Pleasant, about 10 acres, to Mrs. Maggie Morey, his niece, and he also bequeaths to Mrs. Maggie Morey the sum of $1,500. To his niece, Grace Rothernel, he bequeaths house and lot No. 917 College avenue, city of Racine. To his niece, Lizzie Davis, the property at the southeast corner of Wisconsin and Sixth streets, city of Racine. All assessments against said property are to be paid out of the estate and not by said Lizzie Davis. To his sister, Mrs. Ann Davis, is bequeathed $2,500. To his sister, Margaret Hughes, $2,500; to his sister, Mrs. Betsy Bute, $1,000; to his nephew, John P. Davis, $5,000, a $2,000 note held by him to be a part of the $5,000. To his nephew, Abram Morey, $1,500; to the five children of his brother, Daniel Pugh, each to receive $100 apiece, viz: Arthur, David, Evan, William and David Pugh and Mamie Inman to his nephew, Hugh Pugh, $200; his niece, Eliza Williams, $100; to the seven children of his brother, James Pugh, $700, each $100 apiece; to his nephew, John P. Davis, $500, in trust, to use the income on his cemetery lot. The balance of his real estate of every description to his nephew, John P. Davis.

John P. Davis is named as the executor. The witnesses to the will were H. A. Cooper and R. M. Boyd.

RESIGNATION TAKES EFFECT.

Prof. John J. Elmendorf, S. T. D., Has Resigned — Condition Such as to Alarm Friends.

As was announced in these columns several days ago, Prof. John J. Elmendorf, S. T. D., chaplain of Kemper hall, Kenosha, lecturer of the Western Theological seminary of Chicago and one of the best known instructors and theologians of the Episcopal church in the west, has resigned the chaplaincy of Kemper hall and given up his duties as lecturer.

Dr. Elmendorf suffered a paralytic stroke at the residence of one of the members of the faculty of the seminary in Chicago about a month ago and though he has recovered somewhat his condition is such that it will prevent him from continuing active both at Kemper and Chicago. Rev. A. W. Griffin of Baraboo, has been appointed to take charge of Kemper hall until a permanent successor to Dr. Elmendorf can be secured.

Prof. Elmendorf has been in charge of Kemper hall for the past four years Previous to that time he was one of the faculty of Racine college, in which capacity he acted for many years. Dr. Elmendorf's connection with Racine ceased when the college closed nearly ten years ago. Then for a number of years he was lecturer at the Western Theological seminary and four years ago consented to divide his attention between the seminary and Kemper hall, taking up his residence in Kenosha. He is well advanced in years and his condition is such as to alarm his many friends. He is well known in Episcopal circles throughout the country.

Rev. Mr. Griffin, who succeeds Dr. Elmendorf at Kemper, temporarily, has been in charge of Trinity church at Baraboo for the last three years. Previous to that time he was stationed at Plymouth, in the Fond du Lac diocese.

SOME QUEER CASES.

That Are Often Heard in the Justice Courts.

Some queer cases are often heard in justice courts and the stories told set one to thinking. James Wilson, one of the best known west side citizens, owns many houses, which he rents. Tenants are always plenty, but good ones scarce. Some of them think that all they have got to do is to move in, refuse to pay the rent and then defy the owner of the property. Some time ago a family moved into one house and it was like pulling teeth to get the rent lately The tenant was ordered out, but not before running up a little bill. Before going they raised ned about the place. An old umbrella was placed in a beer bottle in the parlor and a dead cat placed under it. Sour milk was sprinkled on the door stop and the pump filled up with broken bricks and things were carried away that belonged to the house. Another tenant refused to pay one cent and Mr. Wilson proposes to make an example of him unless he pays up.

OBITUARY.

Tiede.

John Tiede, father of Wm. Tiede, died at 11:30 o'clock this morning at the home of his son, No. 825 Main street, of old age and general debility, aged 84 years. Deceased was born in Germany and came to Racine county nearly forty years ago and settled in the town of Burlington as a farmer. He was a kind hearted and generous man and well thought of by all who knew him. Three sons and one daughter survive him. The time of funeral will be announced.

The Princess of Wales, so they say, once confessed that her favorite dish was Yorkshire pudding, her favorite art millinery, and her favorite occupation minding her own business.

Friedrich Engels, the late German socialist writer, gave directions that his body should be burned and the ashes cast into the sea. His ashes were accordingly gathered into an urn which was taken out to sea five or six miles and cast into the water.

The oldest member of the French senate is M. Kestner, who is 93; while the oldest member of the chamber of deputies is M. Blanc, aged 89. Among French celebrities conspicuous in point of age is M. Barthelemy Saint Hilaire, who is 91; Legouve, who is 88, and Jules Simon, aged 81.

THE STORY OF PESHEK.

Wencel Peshek Placed Upon the Witness Stand Yesterday.

Tells the Story of How His Wife Met Her Death.

She Fell Out of the Buggy— Denies Having Pushed Her Out or Having Kicked or Pounded Her—Proceedings of Today.

There probably never was a murder case tried where the attorneys on both sides did not spar for points and make an effort to mix or corner witnesses called to testify. The case of the state of Wisconsin vs. Wencel Peshek, charged with murdering his wife, which has been on trial in the circuit court the past week is no exception to the rule.

It is Max W. Heck of the firm of Ritchie, Heck & Field, for the defendant, and District Attorney Peter B. Nelson for the great state of Wisconsin. Both attorneys are fighting every inch of ground stubbornly, and objections to certain evidence being admitted, is a common occurrence.

Judge Fish makes his decisions promptly and in a manner that at once convinces the attorneys that argument is of no avail. Witnesses are protected and no bull-dozing permitted. As the trial progresses the cranks in attendance increases.

Yesterday afternoon all the seats were occupied; aisles were filled; inside the rail there were chairs and every foot of available space was occupied by a human being. There were men, women and boys. Young stenographers were seated at table practicing taking evidence and there were students at law listening and learning from what they heard.

The first four witnesses called merely gave evidence pertaining to the character of Mr. Peshek, the accused man. Nearly all had a good word for the old man and none could swear that he had ever quarreled with or struck his wife.

Ex-Policeman Fred Pfister was called to the stand and gave evidence in regard to the lay of the country where the murder is alleged to have been committed. He testified to how far a person could be seen lying upon the side of the road. It developed that the witness had been hired by the defense to work up evidence. Attorney Heck endeavored to show that the district attorney had made an effort to hire Pfister and had intimated that there was more and surer pay on the side of the state. There was a lively sparring match for a time and the large crowd of spectators enjoyed it hugely.

But the greatest interest was manifested when Attorney Heck called Wencel Peshek, the man on trial for the murder of his wife. The old gentleman slowly walked to the witness stand. All eyes were on him. He is a man between 60 and 70 years of age; has a thin face; high cheek bones and wears a beard, but no mustache. His face is rather pleasant, but bears indications of age and worry. He would at once be taken for a man who had seen plenty of hard work and trouble.

Rev. Mr. Brehm, pastor of the Bohemian church on High street, was sworn as interpreter, for the reason that Mr. Peshek cannot speak the English language. The oath was administered and the old man told his story.

It was in substance that he and his wife came to the city on the morning of Sept. 20, 1895. They remained in the city until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. He had some work done at a shop and he and his wife had been at John Shillings, Wencel Jenista's and other places. His wife was drunk before they left and he was also drunk. On the way home they stopped at Shilling's brewery and got a keg of beer that he had purchased in the morning. He denied having quarreled with his wife; denied having struck her with a whip. When a short distance west of Sheriff's farm, the lines which he had in his hands, became mixed which caused the horse to turn suddenly and act badly. The animal turned into the north ditch and cramped the wheels and his wife fell out in the ditch and the horse and buggy ran over her. He turned the horse around and drove up beside the prostrate woman, who was lying with her head south and feet north. He got out of the buggy and attempted to raise his wife up, but could not do it. The horse ran away and just as he started after the animal Miss Clara Sheriff came up. He met Jonathan Parsons with the horse. He led the horse by the head and then got in and drove back, turned the animal around and again drove up beside the body of his wife. Mr. Parsons and Miss Sheriff arrived and Mr. Parsons helped him place her in the buggy. Then he drove home; lifted his wife out and laid her near the pump in the farm yard; unhitched the horse, placed it in the barn, let the cattle in the yard and then asked his wife for the key to the barn, but she failed to speak and as he could not find the key he took an ax and broke in the door, but did not enter the house. He filled his pipe, sat down beside his wife at the well and remained there until Mr. Burkert came over and told him about going to Moshek's to thresh. He walked to the barn with Mr. Burkert, but did not speak of his wife's condition. He again sat down by the well and went to sleep. Once he woke up and went to sleep again. When he again awoke his wife was gone and he found her lying in on the bed. He laid down on the bed and asked her to move and give him room. She did not respond and he caught hold of her and discovered that she was cold. He went over and called his neighbors. They accompanied him to the house and found that his wife was dead. One of her shoes was off. Mr. Peshek denied having shoved his wife from the buggy; also denied having jumped upon or kicked her after she fell from the buggy. A pair of light slippers was exhibited and Mr. Peshek said he wore them on the day of the accident and that he had not worn a pair of boots in five years. He said that the health of his wife was good on the day of the accident and said that he had never struck her in his life. Altogether the old man appeared to make a good impression with the spectators.

At the conclusion of his testimony a recess was taken until 9 o'clock this morning.

Doctor's Testimony.

When court re-assembled at 9 o'clock this morning the court room was crowded with spectators. As the trial progresses, interest in the proceedings increases. Frank McAvoy was the first witness sworn. He stated that the road where the alleged tragedy is said to have occurred, was rough when he drove over it a few days afterward.

Justice D. J. Morey was called and related some of the proceedings in his court at the preliminary examination of the defendant.

Mrs. Louisa Herchen and Mrs. Annie Juza, daughters of Mr. Peshek, were placed upon the witness stand and stated that when the stockings of their mother were removed from the body, dirt and dust had accumulated at the bottom of both of them.

Drs. Bjorkman, McNitt, A. L. Buchan and Pope were called to the witness stand by the defense and several hypothetical questions, relating to the medical profession were propounded to them. Some were objected to by the prosecution and sustained by the court, while others were answered. One question was, "What is an autopsy?" The answer was that it was an examination of all the vital organs of the body, to find the cause of death. Attorney Heck stated in court that the defense proposed to show that a thorough autopsy of the body of the deceased woman had not been made, so as to clearly ascertain the cause of death.

Dr. McNitt was the next witness called, and gave testimony from a medical standpoint in regard to the injuries sustained by the woman that might cause death. The court then adjourned until 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Upon convening at 2 o'clock Dr. Pope was called and gave testimony on similar questions. The defense do not expect to finish their testimony this afternoon, and it is probable that their arguments can not be made until Monday afternoon or Tuesday morning.

Will Leave This Evening.

Frank Hart, the colored pedestrian, who has been training in this city for the six days' go-as-you-please match at Minneapolis next week, will leave for Minneapolis this evening. His friends confidently expect him to take either first or second money in the big race. While here Hart has conducted himself in a gentlemanly manner and has made many friends. He has trained faithfully and is in the pink of condition.

Improvements at the Opera House.

The management of the Belle City opera house has booked some of the finest attractions on the road for future events. In addition a new heating apparatus has been placed in the house and other needed improvements will be made for the comfort of patrons. They deserve the patronage of all theatre goers in their efforts to conduct and maintain a first class play house.

It is a great domestic remedy, and should be kept in every home. Mr. Norman Cheatham, Waverly, Sussex Co., Va., who has never been without it for twelve years, subscribes to this opinion. He says: "Our family has been using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for twelve year and are never without it in the house. It is invaluable."

THE BEST

FAMILY MEDICINE

She Has Ever Known. Words of Praise from a New York Lady for

AYER'S PILLS

"I would like to add my testimony to that of others who have used Ayer's Pills, and to say that I have taken them for many years, and always derived the best results from their use. For stomach and liver troubles, and for the cure of headache caused by these derangements, Ayer's Pills cannot be equaled.

When my friends ask me what is the best remedy for disorders of the stomach, liver, or bowels, my invariable answer is, Ayer's Pills. Taken in season, they will break up a cold, prevent la grippe, check fever, and regulate the digestive organs. They are easy to take, and are, indeed, the best all-round family medicine I have ever known."—Mrs. MAY JOHNSON, 368 Rider Avenue, New York City.

AYER'S PILLS

Highest Honors at World's Fair.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Cures all Blood Disorders.

JUNCTION LIBRARY.

Information Concerning the Junction Library.

Books are loaned Saturday afternoons at the Junction circulating library on Ann street, for the small weekly fee of 5 cents per volume. Books selected for the library have been written by the most gifted authors, not only of the past but also of the present. Many of the newest books have received favorable notice from such eminent critics as Edmund Gosse, Andrew Lang, George Saintsbury, Isaac Zangwill, Jeannett L. Gilder, Anges Repplier and others of equal literary ability.

Books are here from the publishing houses of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., J. B. Lippincott, D. Appleton, Cassell Publishing Co., Charles Scribner's Sons, MacMillan & Co., A. C. McClurg & Co., and others of Chicago and the eastern cities.

Any one may read any one of these books ranging in prices from $1 to $2 and $3 each, for the small sum of five cents each week.

At the Junction circulating library are classics and books to suit a variety of tastes.

There are the newest books by Henry B. Fuller, Isaac Zangwill, Mrs. Humphrey Ward, Mary H. Catherwood, Amanda M. Douglas, Edna Lyall, books which were written by William W. Story, Robert Louis Stevenson, Eugene Field, and there are hundreds of other bright, readable, instructive and interesting books.

LYNCHED THE PROFESSOR.

School Teacher Who Was Too Intimate with His Assistants, Met a Hurried Death.

SAVANNA, Ga., Nov. 23.—A special from Aley, Montgomery county, says Prof. Perdue, a school teacher, a married man with grown children, was arrested for ruining Miss Millie Grady, an assistant in his school. The mob overpowered the sheriff, cut Perdue's throat and riddled him with bullets.

A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

Amsterdam, N. Y. Furnishes Today's Lovers Tragedy.

AMSTERDAM, N. Y., Nov. 23.—Fred Banker, aged 28, went to the house of Miss Cora Harrison, of whom he was enamoured, but who discouraged his attentions and stabbed her to death in the throat with a knife. He shot her twice, inflicting fatal wounds, and then cut his own throat. He will probably die.

A pasture field in Texas, owned by Mr. Warsham, contains 50,000 acres, and has one line of fence 28 miles long.

HUMPHREYS'

Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with **Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil** as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

It Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS. External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—cure certain.

It Cures BURNS, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. Relief instant.

It Cures TORN, Cut and Lacerated Wounds and Bruises.

It Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is Infallible.

It Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.

It Cures SALT RHEUM, Tetters, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Sore Lips or Nostrils, Corns and Bunions, Sore and Chafed Feet, Stings of Insects.

Three Sizes, 25c., 50c. and $1.00.

Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7.35 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
9.35 a. m.	10.30 a. m.
12.35 p. m.	11.50 a. m.
3.50 p. m.	1.40 p. m.
5.35 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
12.35 p. m.	
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago.**
7.35 a. m.	10.30 a. m.
10.55 a. m.	1.40 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	7.00 p. m.
12.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
For the West.	**From the West.**
12.35 p. m.	8.17 a. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee.	From Milwaukee.
7.35 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
10.00 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
For Chicago.	**From Chicago.**
7.35 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
10.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
For the West.	**From the West.**
3.50 p. m.	8.17 a. m.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE RACINE AS FOLLOWS:

Going North.	Going South.
11.52 p. m. daily	5.33 a. m. daily
4.25 a. m. ex. Sunday	7.50 a. m. daily
5.47 a. m. Sunday only	8.25 a. m. ex. Sunday
9.00 a. m. ex. Sunday	9.34 a. m. ex. Sunday
10.15 a. m. daily	11.05 a. m. daily
1.05 p. m. ex. Sunday	2.20 p. m. ex. Sunday
3.00 p. m. ex. Sunday	4.05 p. m. daily
4.22 p. m. daily	7.32 p. m. daily
6.35 p. m. daily	
7.50 p. m. ex. Sunday	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8.10 a. m. daily	7.35 a. m. ex. Sunday
12.45 p. m. daily	12.25 p. m. ex. Sunday
4.55 p. m. daily	4.25 p. m. daily
	8.05 a. m. Sunday only
	12.20 a. m. Sunday only

C. S. HENRY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

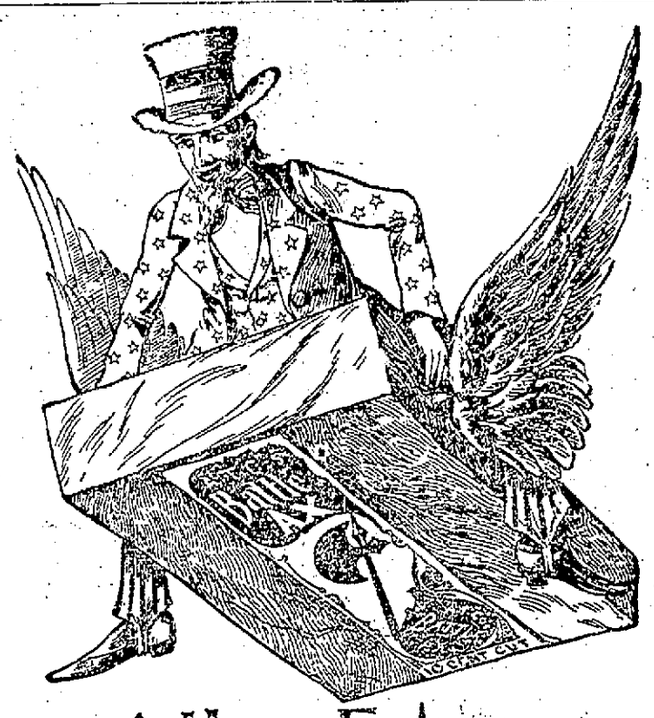
MAILS LEAVE THE POSTOFFICE AS FOLLOWS:

7.40 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.20 a. m.—North and West.
9.45 a. m.—North.
10.40 a. m.—South and East
11.05 a. m.—South and East.
12.20 p. m.—West and North.
12.35 p. m.—North.
1.50 p. m.—South and East.
3.30 p. m.—West and South.
4.10 p. m.—South, East and West.
6.05 p. m.—North.
7.00 p. m.—North and West.
7.20 p. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.00 p. m.—North, South, East and West.

MAILS ARRIVE AT POSTOFFICE:

6.50 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
8.05 a. m.—North and West.
10.35 a. m.—South, East and West.
11.50 a. m.—North and West.
1.15 p. m.—South, East and West.
1.45 p. m.—South.
2.35 p. m.—North.
4.30 p. m.—North and South.
5.15 p. m.—North and West.
6.45 p. m.—South, East and West.
8.00 p. m.—North.

ANDREW SIMONSON, Postmaster.
WALTER BARNOW, Mailing Clerk.



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THANKSGIVING.

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In the pleasant days when we went to school
We read, in a well worn history book,
How, restless under a despot's rule,
A band of pilgrims their land forsook,
And, crossing a wide, mysterious main
To a country strange and little known,
Began, with hardship and toil and pain,
The home and nation we call our own.

The tale rehearsed how they strove with fate,
They and their meek and patient wives,
And rose up early and labored late
To keep and comfort their lonely lives.
They felled the forests with fire and ax,
They dug and planted the rugged soil
And faced denials, and pinching lacks,
And constant danger, and ceaseless toil.

For Nature met them with jealous mood.
She gave scant welcome to human schemes
Which tore the shade from her solitude,
And rent the forests, and dammed the streams.
Her Indian children had never dared
To spoil her shrines and to thwart her will—
The red man's life was her own and shared,
Without a question, her good and ill.

With few of the helps we know today
To yield relief as the seasons rolled,
They paid the price that she bade them pay—
They gasped with heat, and they shook with cold.
The ills she sent them they grimly bore,
Yet none the less did that stubborn band
Hold fast to the stern, unpitying shore
Whereon their vessel had chanced to land.

One summer fiercely and long the sun
Had parched their gardens and scorched their grain,
And days and weeks had gone on and on
With never a sprinkle of saving rain.
The heat drank greedily all the springs
And dried the wheat ere the ears were filled;
It withered the corn to yellow strings,
And all the tenderer crops were killed.

And strongest spirits grew faint indeed,
Foreseeing nothing but want and woe,
Wasting hunger, and bitter need,
And actual famine with winter's snow.
The preachers doubled their sermons' length
And droned long chapters and prayed and prayed.
Yet, spite of their faith's persistent strength,
Was every man of them sore afraid.

But when their courage was almost gone,
So deaf seemed heaven to their prayers and pain,
A cloud arose in the sky at dawn,
Dark and heavy with promised rain.
And when poured plenteously down at last
The crystal blessing denied so long
They changed the day from a gloomy fast
Into a service of joy and song.

And ever after their children, too,
And their children's children after them,
With love and gratitude ever new,
Set one day separate, like a gem
Of purer luster than all the rest
In the golden round of the year of days,
When all might offer, as one, their best
Of true Thanksgiving and humble praise.

So let no spirit, though far apart
From happy fortune its path may stray,
Refuse to honor, with voice and heart,
The dear tradition we keep today.
For never a soul in all the earth,
In hut or palace, in any clime,
But has some blessing or comfort worth
The giving thanks at this joyful time.

We who are happy, whose lot is crowned
With every favor that life can bring,
How can we fail, as the day comes round,
To offer thanks, to rejoice and sing?
We who are wretched, whose days are dark,
Void of all that can bless or cheer,
May still be glad, as its dawn we mark,
That rest and freedom are almost here.

For grain bins brimming with amber wheat,
And all the riches of harvest born;
For laden hives, with their burden sweet;
For heaps of fruits and for golden corn;
For bursting cotton and warming fleece;
For bleating flocks and for milky herds;
For home, for comfort, for thrift, for peace,
For kindly hands and for loving words;

For all the gifts of the teeming earth;
For every blessing the autumn sends;
For love, for pleasure, for tears, for mirth,
For faithful hearts and for loyal friends;
For household circles still fond and whole,
Let every one in his own best way,
With grateful thought and with humble soul,
Yield thanksgiving and praise today!

A SOLDIER'S THANKSGIVING.

BY LIEUTENANT TRIGG.

[Copyright, 1895, by American Press Association.]

We started to dig our way out of the prison pen at Salisbury, N. C., on the 3d day of August, 1863. There were five of us, all of whom had been captured at the same time, and we reached the prison in May.

In all prison pens the inmates paired off at least, and in many instances four, five or six men formed a sort of close corporation. All clothing, blankets, money and other articles went into a common fund, and the men shared alike in the comforts and discomforts. It so happened that none of us was despoiled when captured, and on entering the gates of Salisbury we had $90 in cash, each a good blanket and a full uniform, and we were thus enabled to live in far greater comfort than the great majority. We had a choice of ground on which to pitch our tent, and having an eye to a tunnel we got as near the dead line and the fence as possible. The distance to the dead line was 6 feet and to the fence about 22.

Up to this time a score of prisoners had escaped by means of tunnels, and dozens of tunnels had been discovered while being dug. The Confederates entered the pen almost daily through the months of June, July, August and September and made a close search for diggers. Such vigilance noted to discourage the prisoners, and I believe our tunnel was the only one begun in the month of October. Our tent was a roomy one, and we began operations, sinking a shaft five feet deep and large enough to allow a man to work in. This hole was in the middle of our tent, and when not in use was covered with four sticks and a blanket. All the dirt was carried away in our pockets and flung into abandoned wells or scattered over the ground. A spoon, the two halves of a canteen and the handles of a skillet were our tools for digging. As we had noticed that every visit of the searchers was made in the afternoon or evening we began and prosecuted our work in the forenoon. After a couple of weeks some digging was made after 10 o'clock at night, but we never felt safe while thus engaged. When the tunnel proper was begun, two men were working at the same time below ground. A third stood watch at the door, and the fourth and fifth carried away the dirt.

The tunnel was three feet below the surface and but a trifle larger than a man's body. The digger had to pull himself in by using his elbows, and he drew after him a tin basin and a string. The dirt was placed in the basin and drawn out by the man in the shaft. Crawling into a hollow log is fun compared to wriggling in and out of such a tunnel. The body shuts out all the air, the place is stifling hot, and after half an hour's work the strongest man is used up.

When our tunnel had reached the fence, we had to go down four feet to work under the ends of the logs, and the air became so foul that we made but slow headway and some days did not work at all. We had planned to run the tunnel close to the dispensary, and after passing the fence the digging became easier, but delay from one cause or another prevented the completion of our enterprise until the 20th of November. At noon of that date we had dug our full distance and had only to break through a foot of crust to be in the open air outside the fence. We must wait for night, of course. The weather was fine, with a promise of a starlight night, but during the afternoon we made all our arrangements to go. Twice during the afternoon alarms were given that searching parties were coming in, but they proved to be false. Night finally came with our plan undetected, and about 8 o'clock the first of the five entered the tunnel, crept to the far end and broke through the crust. We had dug within 12 inches of the wall of the dispensary. The building was used as sleeping quarters for two or three men connected with the hospital department, and as we passed out of the tunnel in turn each of us heard them talking and moving about. Each man crept away to the left, climbed over a fence and followed it for 20 rods, and then made for a certain tree which could be seen from the stockade and which had been agreed upon as the rendezvous. We encountered no guards and raised no alarm, and within half an hour from the time the first man entered the tunnel the five of us were gathered under the tree.

We traveled all night, with only brief stoppages [illegible] daylight came we judged that we had made a good 25 miles. We had followed the highway on and off, but without encountering any one, and as the day broke we sought the cover of a thicket and lay down to rest and sleep. It was afternoon before any one awoke, and then the first move was to look for water. We soon found that, and then the question of food came up. Keeping all together, we moved to the west, knowing that we should come to a plantation sooner or later. The best we could do in the way of weapons was for each man to arm himself with a club. The highway was on our left as we went forward, and we had proceeded for about a mile when we broke out of the cover of a thicket and found ourselves upon the road, which took a turn there to avoid a hill. It was only a narrow road, and a couple of jumps would have given us cover on the other side, but as we left the bushes we came face to face with a soldier in Confederate uniform. He was sitting down on a stone to rest and was without weapons of any sort. Had the soldier remained quiet a tragedy would have been avoided. At first sight of us he sprang to his feet, and instead of running away when he recognized us as escaped prisoners, which I am sure he did, he called on us to surrender and seized a man with each hand. He was only a boy, being less than 20 years old, and not having even a pistol with him it was a foolhardy thing for him to do. Having a brave heart in him, he acted on impulse. The idea with all of us was that we had blundered upon a party of soldiers sent out in search, and no one hesitated to use his club.

It was only after the young soldier had gone down under our blows that we found he was alone and unarmed. Two men lifted up his body and bore it into a thicket across the road, and when at a safe distance we examined his injuries and did all that was possible under the circumstances to revive him. Some of the blows had fractured his skull, and at the end of two hours he was dead. When I tell you that we were sorely grieved over the matter, I do not half express our feelings. In one sense we had the moral and legal right to attack him and defend ourselves, but when we saw him lying dead we could not help but feel that there was innocent blood on our hands. On an envelope in his pocket was his name, George Williamson, and he also had with him a ten days' furlough, granted by the commander of the post at Salisbury nine days before. He was one of the guards at the prison pen, then, and had been home on a furlough and was making his way back.

We found a spot where a tree had been overturned and buried the body as well as we could, and during the remainder of the day no one seemed to think of food. As night came we started on again, but we had not made a distance of ten miles when a comrade named Clark caught his foot and twisted his ankle in a way to render him perfectly helpless. There was no thought of going on without him. After scouting around and finding that we were in the woods half a mile from the highway and at least a mile from any cleared field, we erected a rude shelter and prepared to wait until Clark could proceed with us. The next day we got some corn from a field two miles away and parched it over a small fire, and later on we captured several opossums, killed a pig, which was running wild, and knocked over and devoured three or four crows and pronounced them excellent eating. Thanksgiving day found us still there, though Clark was getting the better of his injury, and we hoped to make a start next morning. Our dinner was ready at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and consisted of a roasted crow, three sweet potatoes and a cake made of meal and water. The meal had been stolen from a negro shanty three miles away during the previous afternoon. Perhaps "taken" would be the better term, as one of the men went to the shanty to beg for something and found no one at home.

HE SPRANG TO HIS FEET.

The five of us sat in a circle eating this Thanksgiving dinner when a stranger suddenly appeared among us. That he was a native could be told at a glance, and that he was the owner of the nearest farm on the west we soon ascertained. He was out hunting, and had been led to us by his dog. He knew in a moment that we were Union soldiers who had "cut stick," and he must have been cognizant of the fact that there was a standing reward of $50 for the capture of any prisoner seeking to make his escape. For a long time no one spoke. The man leaned on his rifle and looked down on us, and as we gazed at him each one of us felt that we were helpless. By and by he queried:

"WILL YOU GIVE US YOUR NAME?"

"Any one of yo' bin sick?"

We told him that Clark had sprained his ankle, and that we had been camped there for several days.

"Heaps o' soldiers bin lookin out fur yo'," he said, "and it's a wonder yo' dodged 'em. Do yo' know what day 'tis?"

"Yes. Thanksgiving."

"And is that yo'r dinner?"

"Yes."

"Well, I reckon I kin do better than that for yo'. Jist stop right yere and don't be anxious, and I'll bring yo' some grub from the house."

He was gone before we could question him. We believed that he had gone for help instead of food, but if we started off we could not hope to evade pursuit with Clark as a burden on us. We talked it over and concluded that it might as well be surrender without an effort, and we were feeling gloomy enough when the man returned. To our surprise he was alone and had a basket on his arm and a jug in his hand. The basket contained meat, bread, pickles, pie and other good things, and the jug held cider. He placed them before us and said:

"Boys, I don't know who yo' are. I shall never own up that I ever saw yo'. The s'arch for yo' is now about over, and I reckon yo'd better move slowly on by tomorrer."

"But why do you do this for an enemy?" was asked.

"I hev no enemies on Thanksgiving day!" he replied as he uncovered his head. "Besides I've got a son who is a soldier. War' he in the hands of his enemies on this day I should hope fur them to treat him as I treat yo'."

"Will you give us your name?"

"James Williamson, and my boy ar' named George! He was home on furlough a few days ago, but has gone back to the prison pen. I shan't see yo' agin. Jest leave the basket and jug alongside the tree, and I'll get 'em tomorrer. Good luck to yo'."

We sat there staring into each other's faces and never thanked him nor said goodby. We could not speak for several minutes after the sound of his footsteps had died out of our ears. It was his son—his soldier boy—we had encountered on the highway and killed—his son lying dead in a shallow grave in the forest a few miles away! We had slain his only child perhaps, and he repaid us with food and succor and kind words! No man touched food or drink. No man felt hunger or thirst. We sat there for an hour, silent and conscience stricken and even tearful, and then we got up and moved away on our journey and made no halt for miles and miles. Long weeks after that two ragged, starving and wounded Union prisoners entered the Federal lines in Tennessee, but only two. The other three of our party were dead on the mountains or in the valley—dead without burial. Fate had demanded three lives for one.

THANKSGIVING.

Thanksgiving is a day which fills us all with thanks and roast turkey, and as such a day it is dear to the hearts of all Americans. Thanksgiving doesn't make as much noise as does the Fourth of July, with its firecrackers, or as Christmas, with its bells. The country is the only place in which Thanksgiving may be enjoyed to its fullest extent, although there are people who claim that it is not without its own peculiar charm in the smallest kind of a flat. At first it may seem absurd to the student of human affairs that a 16 pound turkey should be able to perform with its maximum grace in a $12 flat. But this fact is not a mystery when we come to look it squarely in the face and meet it with the mental dissecting knife. It is because these flat dwellers enjoy many Thanksgivings in the turkey of the present.

After the head of the family has gone to the table alone to do the carving, because he would not have sufficient elbow room if the family were congregated about him, they sit down and dream of the turkey, of the past when they were out on the farm looking across dreamy vistas of nestling landscape, punctuated by the scarecrow shivering in his straw hat and linen duster, to let the world know that summer was a thing of the past. And still they fancy they see this old scarecrow standing among the cornstacks, with the wind blowing through his whiskers. They see him right over there on the fire escape of the neighboring flat, for all the flatscape to them is a large area of farm land nestling with red leafed trees and mortgages that cannot be raised by hand and are not self raising like the flour raised upon it.

It has brought with it pleasant memories which cover a period of 30 years. It only goes back to last March in the flesh, but it carries the man back to the time when he slept like a top on a cornhusk mattress and arose in the early morn to gather the steaming pancake on the fly, long before he dreamed that he would ever have to gather the matutinal horse car on the fly. It takes him back to the old game of shinney, and brings back to him faces that had long since faded from his memory. Out in the crisp chilly air he shouts, "Shinney on your own side!" as of old, and hears the yelping of the hound, shining like patent leather with enthusiasm, and is stirred once more by the ripping whiz of the flushed partridge, and the reverberating bang of the sportsman's gun, that sounds so sweet in the aisles of the silent forest. He will not wake from this pleasant dream of past happiness until the morrow, for then the turkey will be cold, and the logs of fancy's fireside will have been reduced to white ashes to stir fitfully in the vagrant gust of wind. Even when the turkey's shining carcass has been chopped up to be utilized as the base of an economic soup, the reminiscent charm will have vanished gracefully, like a $10 bill at a seaside resort, for the turkey, like love, is never itself again when once it's cold. Its feet are on the ash heap and will strut about no more. Its head, with its great Dundreary whiskers of flaming red, will no more warble in the rosy kiss of dawn and fill the beholder with rosy anticipation of the jocund feast. Its work is done, and its days are past, and now the family, so well begrimed with gravy to the very eyes, sit and regard one another in silent joy. The smaller members will have to take a bath to get the turkey off them. But the victory is theirs, as they sit in the city flat filled with visions of ecstasy and break the magic wishbone and wish that every one from the highest to the lowest has had just so merry and glad a Thanksgiving as has fallen to their happy lot.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

The True Thanksgiving Spirit.

Justice Fineham—If your hands could talk, Sam, don't you suppose they could tell who took that turkey?

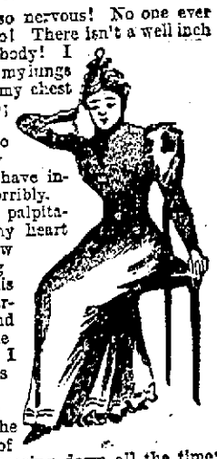
Sam—Dou' b'lieve they could, sah, 'cause I b'lieves dat de true spirit ob Thanksgivin time is nebber to let de right hand know what de lef' hand am doin.

IN DESPAIR.

A PEN PICTURE.

Many Women Will Recognize It.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]



"Oh, I am so nervous! No one ever suffered as I do! There isn't a well inch in my whole body! I honestly think my lungs are diseased, my chest pains me so; but I've no cough. I'm so weak at my stomach, and have indigestion horribly. Then I have palpitation, and my heart hurts me. How I am losing flesh! and this headache nearly kills me; and the backache—Heavens! I had hysterics yesterday. There is a weight in the lower part of my bowels, bearing down all the time; and there are pains in my groins and thighs. I can't sleep, walk, or sit. I'm diseased all over. The doctor? Oh! he tells me to keep quiet. Such mockery!

Inflammatory and ulcerative conditions at the neck of the womb can produce all the above symptoms in the same person. In fact, there is hardly a part of the body that can escape those sympathetic pains and aches.

No woman should allow herself to reach such a perfection of misery when there is positively no need of it.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound acts promptly and thoroughly in such cases; strengthens the muscles of the womb, heals all inflammation, and restores that unruly organ to its normal condition. Druggists are selling carloads of it. Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., will gladly and freely answer all letters asking for advice.

Mrs. E. Bishop, 787 Halsey Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., suffered all the above described horrors. Now she is well. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured her. Write her about it.

Java's Island of Fire.

The greatest natural wonder in Java, if not in the entire world, is the justly celebrated "Gheko Kamdka Gumko," or "Home of the Hot Devils," known to the world as the "Island of Fire." This geological singularity is really a lake of boiling mud, situated at about the center of the plains of Grobogana, and is called an island because the great emerald sea of vegetation which surrounds it gives it that appearance. The "island" is about two miles in circumference, and is situated at a distance of almost exactly 50 miles from Solo. Near the center of this geological freak immense columns of soft, hot mud may be seen continually rising and falling like great timbers thrust through the boiling substratum by giant hands and then again quickly withdrawn. Besides the phenomenon of the boiling mud columns there are scores of gigantic bubbles of hot slime that fill up like huge balloons and keep up a series of constant explosions, the intensity of the detonations varying with the size of the bubble. In time past, so the Javanese authorities say, there was a tall spirelike column of baked mud on the west edge of the lake which constantly belched a pure stream of cold water, but this has long been obliterated, and everything is now a seething mass of bubbling mud and slime.—St. Louis Republic.

Some Conductors.

"Did you ever notice," asked a woman of her companion in a surface car the other day, "how well some conductors 'keep house' in their domain? This one we have now, for example; he keeps his eye on his company, making each one occupy only his allowance of seat and watching vacancies to seat his standing passengers. I've sat wedged in a few inches of seat sometimes when persons at the other end of the seat had room to spare. Women often spread themselves unnecessarily, and men square around to look out of all windows, taking up undue room. All such thoughtless acts should be looked after by a conductor, but few pay any attention. When I notice a systematic, observant official on the platform, like ours today, I know that I am to be kept in order, but I know, too, that my neighbors are as well, and I am to have my full rights as a passenger."—New York Times.

ECZEMA, greatest of skin diseases, is the cause of more intense suffering than all others combined.

Tender babies are among its numerous victims. The itching, burning, cracking, bleeding, and scaling of the skin and scalp are almost beyond endurance.

Sleep is out of the question.

Most remedies and physicians generally fail even to relieve. If CUTICURA remedies did no more than cure Eczema, they would be entitled to the gratitude of mankind. They not only Cure but

A single application is often sufficient to afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy, permanent cure.

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT (the new blood purifier).

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston, U. S. A. "How to Cure Baby's Skin Diseases," free.

Mothers Find Comfort and Strength in Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster

COLORS FOR WINTER.

DULL DARK GREEN AND DARK DULL RED WILL BE POPULAR.

A Dress Made of Brick Red Matelasse Crepon—Another of Brocade Wool With Brown and Black as the Sole Colors. New Materials and Effective Trimmings.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—Dull dark green and dark dull red are among the prime favorites in the new winter colors, but the bright brick dust red makes its presence seen at least, if not felt. There are dozens of different weaves and patterns in this rusty color. Alone it is undeniably ugly. Mingled with black it is almost pretty. There is a deep matelasse wool crepon in this color, where the body of the stuff is brick color and the top of each little square hump is black, and there is a chevron where the body is red and the top of each wall is furnished with a little curled fringe in glossy black. It is striking and very odd and therefore desirable to those who like remarkable things. A dress made of the matelasse had a full skirt, plain across the front breadths. The waist was simply gathered to the black velvet belt. This lapped in a point. There was a round yoke of black velvet with a high turned down collar, and this had straps

WINTER COSTUMES.

over the shoulder and down the center of the front. Two short straps were placed upon the skirt, and there were Louis XVI cuffs. And such a hat as the owner of this dress wore! It was big and black and turned up at the sides, and on the top were immense plumes and a very large brick red velvet bow.

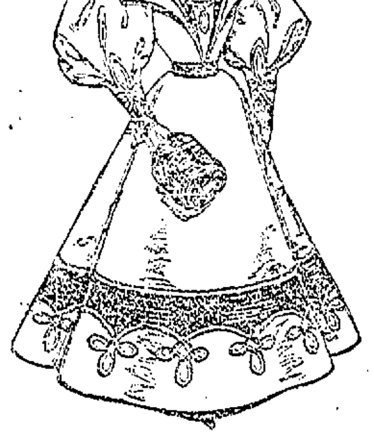
There is a thick, hairy stuff called cote du cheval, or horses' ribs. Speaking of this reminds me to take exception to the majority of the French names given our best materials and colors. They search through the vegetable and animal kingdoms and sometimes seize upon names which would in English sound ridiculous and often coarse and the reverse of poetical. And we, poor fools, struggle with the pronunciation of the words, thinking they must be lovely because they are French. How does flea color, hogs' nose, horses' ribs and eggplant sound in English? Yet they represent some of the richest and most popular colors and textures of the season. I could continue indefinitely finding fault, but will try to possess my soul in patience and go on being an idiot with the rest.

Let me relieve my feelings by telling about a truly elegant gown seen today. The material was brocade wool in an indistinct figure, with havana brown and black as sole colors. The skirt was plain, save for a handsome passementerie ornament down the left side ending in a fancy beaded tassel. The waist was plain all around. Across the bust the wool was slashed to allow three folds of myrtle green velvet to pass under the strap thus formed. The stiff and narrow belt was of the same velvet, and there was a velvet frill at the waist line in form of a basque. The sleeves were well set out, with wide velvet caps sprung on the shoulders. The collar of velvet had a festooning of jet beads, with now and then one gilt one, and on the shoulder there were others, all ending in fancy tassels. This was a true gentlewoman's dress. The pretty wearer had a black felt "flat" with four plumes and a draping of moss green velvet across the front.

The best houses show some beautiful designs in black woolen brocades. They make gowns fit to wear anywhere and are considered particularly suitable for church. They are in regular damask patterns. For church the best dressers never wear anything but black, either eudora, henrietta, faille, grosgrain or some handsome quality of cashmere—that is to say, all except young girls.

There is a new thin velvet called variously bonarra, lavalliere or lahore. It is soft and flexible and decidedly oriental in coloring and design. This will be employed as blouse waists, fancy sleeves and insets in all places where full effects are sought, but it is, naturally, only for home or indoor garments.

Among the newest fancies of the tailors who cater to the wealthy class is that of using regular military cloth, such as is in use for soldiers. There is a light blue, coarse and strong; a dark blue, thick and handsome, and a soft cadet gray. All these are employed in making up the swellest costumes. This stuff takes military trimming well, and many of the suits have stiff embroidery of gold or thread in mili-



GRAY CLOTH DRESS.

tary pattern. Oak leaves are favorite designs. Cord and piquets are also seen and braiding with narrow soutache or narrow flat metal braid, usually called gold lace on the man's military outfits.

Braiding has always been a stylish and effective trimming, however applied. I saw a very fine dress today made of gray cloth with a band of damson velvet six inches wide around the skirt. Above that was a straight line of fawn castle braid, edged with a very narrow beading. The edges were cut in shallow scallops, but the braid extended below each point in a trefoil design. The sleeves were immense bishops, with cuffs of velvet and braid. The plain snug waist was trimmed with the braid, and the wide collar was trimmed to match. There was a very handsome buckle at the closing of the velvet belt. This made a most elegant costume.

OLIVE HARPER.

A MATTER OF TASTE.

Mr. Munkittrick Comes Across Another Peculiar Individual.

[Special Correspondence.]

SUMMIT, N. J., Nov. 4.—I was out at Morristown two or three weeks ago to stay over Sunday with a friend who spends his winter there under the impression that the air is quite equal to that of Colorado or the Austrian Alps. After we had reduced a good sized turkey to a skeleton and had lighted our cigars, in whose gently undulating ribbons of smoke we could discern pleasant oriental landscapes, my friend suggested that we take a walk, in order to digest the turkey and create a vacuum for the terrapin that he assured me would sweetly blossom forth in all its epicurean splendor at about 6:30.

It was a clear, crisp day—the kind of day whose atmospheric stillness is such that you can distinctly note the plaintive warbling of a Berkshire pig, at a distance of half a mile, while he stalks in martial pride about his pen and gazes fondly upon the amorous eyeball of the morn.

As we walked along the main thoroughfare he pointed out many beautiful establishments and spo[ke] of the amount of money spent on them annually.

"But over there in that olive house with the vandyke brown trimmings," said my friend, pointing out the establishment with a wave of his cane, "is one of the most curious mortals I ever heard of."

"In what way?"

"Why, in a financial way," replied my friend with a smile. "If that man's head were only half as long as his feet he would be well off. In fact, he has about as much head for management as has a needle. He is always getting the financial cart before the horse. Think of a man being as great a fool as to lay out money for black swans when he has no pond on the place!"

"Does he do that?" I asked.

"Not exactly. I only made that remark to illustrate the eccentric character of his pecuniary understanding. Every one is laughing at him in Morristown. In fact, he is furnishing so much fun free of charge in this place that he is interfering with the prosperity of traveling minstrel shows. Now, you wouldn't go without shoes to buy an orchestrion, would you?"

"Not much," I replied. "If I should go without shoes to buy anything else, it would be to buy boots."

"Then you are very different from Mr. Whatshisname, for when he sets out to have anything he will have it at any price, even if he has to put his pride in his pocket instead of his hand and get it on credit. Perhaps the cleverest way of setting forth his peculiarities in a few words is to say that he operates in a manner that is diametrically opposite to the usual method. Most men set aside a certain amount of money for food, clothing and other necessary things and purchase luxuries with what is left. Mr. Whatshisname, on the other hand, sets apart a certain amount for ornamental trees and peacocks and antique furniture and such things and tells his wife that they will have food and clothing out of what remains in the treasury. So you see he makes the luxuries of life necessaries, and the necessaries of life luxuries. If that man were wearing summer clothing under an ulster, and the north wind were whistling 'Home, Sweet Home,' through the breaks in the sides of his Oxford ties, and he had $200 in his pocket, he would purchase a cardigan jacket and a pair of cloth uppers that he might be able to buy a harpsichord for the hall and an articulated skeleton for the library."

"But his place looks pretty finely kept, doesn't it?"

"It does," replied my friend, with a smile, "and that is the way it always looks. In the summer he has the grass cut twice a week and sprinkled with a hose every evening. He will have a man working on the place every day and make him wait three months for his pay that he may invest his ready money in a tall clock.

"At the time that the butchers are driving him like a mad bull to collect a little on account they find him having a fountain dug on the front lawn or in the act of adding a conservatory to the house. It is more difficult to sell him a barrel of flour than it would be to sell him a barrel of monkeys. I heard a sarcastic man once allude to him as being one who would rather have a silver soup tureen and no soup than plenty of soup and no silver soup tureen."

"He's a funny character," was all I could say.

"He is," replied my friend, "and about a year ago he mortgaged the place in order to supply it with antique furniture, and then he mortgaged the furniture to get ancient armor for the hall. I never knew him to pay a grocer willingly, for he looks upon such a payment as money thrown away. Even if he felt disposed to pay such a bill his heart would fail him at the last moment, and he would go and buy a lot of iron lions and reindeers to decorate the lawn."

And by this time we were back and ready for the stewed terrapin.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

Coin Made of Tree Gum.

The "mint officials" of the Malayan peninsula claim the distinction of "coining" the most unique piece of money now in use in the world. This curious "coin" is simply a thin disk or wafer of hardened vegetable gum, the original sou[rc]e of supply being the bola tree and a bl[illegible] of emery sand. Dozens of trusty officia[ls] are constantly employed in collecting [th]e gum and sifting and pounding the sa[n]d which is to be used as "alloy." The coins so struck are not only unique and cu[r]ious on account of the material used in th[e]ir composition, but because they have th[e] least exchange value of any medium.

No other piece of "money" in existence can be acquired with such a small expenditure of time or goods as the bola gum "coin;" consequently such pieces are valued very lightly by those unlucky enough to come into possession of a few millions of such disks. It is almost impossible for an American, whose ideas of minimum money value are associated with the cent piece, to frame a very definite conception of the small value of this standard of exchange. We consider the cent piece as being of no particular consequence, yet it could be readily exchanged for 5,000 freshly minted bola gum coins and a $20 gold piece could be traded even for a whole shipload of such "mediums of barter and exchange."—St. Louis Republic.

Miss Typewriter's Fingers.

The typewriter girl who is also a piano player sometimes finds that her fingers are losing their skill, and she lays it all to the pounding of the machine keyboard. It is true that manipulating a typewriter often robs the finger of its delicacy in playing, but by taking a few precautions this is not necessary. In the first place, the girl should never neglect to practice her scales daily, for when they are neglected her fingers will lose their limberness, the muscles of the hand will become stiff, and the action of the fingers, especially the little finger and the one next to it, slow and faltering. The typewriter suggests a tendency to pound, but where one uses all the fingers it often serves the purpose of the dumb piano.

There are cases where the typewriter or operator uses her thumbs and forefingers and third fingers alone. This has a paralyzing effect upon the unused digits, and when she returns to her piano she finds her muscles tired and somewhat tense from the wrist down. She should use her typewriter as if it were a dumb piano, employing all the fingers, and not using too much energy—that is, of course, if she desires to keep up her piano touch. In organ playing the motion is a gliding one, while a striking one in piano playing. There are few good organists who can perform equally well on the piano on account of its difference in touch.—Chicago Chronicle.

Secret of Household Management.

A managing woman is quite a term of reproach, but still it ought not to be so, for every wife and mother should try to be this. The fact is that women feel this pretty generally, but a good many have not the tact and wisdom they need to help them in their work.

Management, when recognized, is always rather resented both by children and grown up people as an indignity, but a tactful woman never lets it be seen, and peace and happiness are assured under her reign.

She keeps her servants for years and carries out her plans, smoothing away all obstacles, and yet people do not consider her a despot. She studies the dispositions of her husband, children and dependents and wins rather than drives. She is gentle and courteous and requests and suggests far more than she commands.

The great secret of successful management at home is to keep your own temper and to take care not to upset any one else's.

In the control of her servants the good mistress gives praise where it is deserved and gives credit for good intentions even where the performance has not been wholly satisfactory. If sometimes it is necessary to administer a reproof she chooses a time when she can do so pleasantly.—Exchange.

Wives' and Mothers' Work.

We have all seen a goodly number of admirable wives and mothers, writes Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., in The Ladies' Home Journal, but we have probably scarcely seen one who could not have been a great deal larger and more accomplished than she was without its being necessary for her to have a wider territory of exertion in order to evince and exercise all there was in her. I have taken no ground against woman's doing anything and everything that the most demonstrative and high keyed representatives of her sex aspire to. In particular I have not even uttered a word against so serious an innovation as that of woman's going to the polls. I have only tried to show the infinite stretch of opportunity that opens before her in the line of service which the general instinct and the revealed word of God show to be primarily pertinent to her. When the sex has succeeded in doing perfectly what God and nature evidently intended to have her do, it will be time for her to think about doing some things upon which God and nature have expressed themselves less definitely.

There Is English and English.

"Your American reporters misquote me sometimes horribly," said an English author, newly landed. "They make me murder the king's English in their interviews with me."

"Well, who did the deed, you or the reporters?" asked a critic.

"What do you mean?" he asked testily.

"Well," replied the critic, "in the works of the English authors of today who run into many editions and get themselves popular and pirated on this side of the water little things are noticed by the men whom you call the 'subeditors' and sneer at which no tyro in the reporters' craft would ever dare to write or allow to go into copy. You see, our reporters are, as a rule, taught English. Your writers of fiction who publish in London seldom are. 'Tis a pity."

"What do you mean?" demanded the British author, with asperity.

"Just what I began to say. Your modern—and for that matter your classic—British works of fiction fairly bristle with solecisms like 'these kind of people,' and 'when one has done so and so how can he'—and a hundred other favorite colloquial slurrings of our mother tongue. I may add that our American writers—such of them as get into magazines or cloth bindings—avoid little blunders, if any blunder can be called a little one."—New York Herald.

Salmagundi.

Halliwell, in his "Dictionary of Archaisms and Provincialisms," describes salmongundy to be a mixture of apples, onions, veal or chicken and pickled herrings, minced fine and eaten with oil and vinegar; hence a nickname for a cook.

Halliwell-Phillipps' "Dictionary of Archaisms and Provincialisms" has: "Salmongundy—apples, onions, veal or chicken and pickled herrings, minced fine and eaten with oil and vinegar; hence a nickname for a cook." Cf. also Grose's "Classical Dictionary of the Vulgar Tongue." Bailey's "Dictionary" has "salmingondin."

Salmagundi, of course; made of pickled herring minced up raw with pepper, vinegar, etc. From "Sea Words and Sea Phrases Used Along the Suffolk Coast," by Edward Fitzgerald, communicated by him to The East Anglian News.—Notes and Queries.

A locomotive consumes on an average 45 gallons of water for every mile that it runs.

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A SENSIBLE VERDICT.

What the Storekeeper Would Call a Man Under Certain Circumstances.

They were talking about stealing, and the bank president said: "No system will prevent a man who handles large sums of money from grabbing some of it, but a system of embezzlement is different and is very likely to be discovered in a short time. Here we allow clerks and tellers to alternate at the desks, so that each man acts as a check on his predecessor. This scheme is in vogue in nearly all banks and gives general satisfaction, but of course if there is a thief in the house he is going to steal. It reminds me of a story about a fellow who came to the city and after getting along in business for a number of years went back to his native village in New York. There he called on the old storekeeper with whom his folks used to trade, and after inquiring how business was he asked:

"'Mr. Perkins, what system of bookkeeping have you used in the store?'

"The old fellow replied: 'Oh, well, you know, I have no use for any books. I buy for cash and sell for cash and don't keep any books.'

"'Well,' the Chicago man said, 'how many clerks have you?'

"'Oh, three or four.'

"'Well, what is to keep them from cheating and robbing you?'

"'Oh, nothing. They put all the money in the cash drawer, and I take it out at night and put it in my pocket.'"

"Oh, that's no way to do business," said the Chicago man. 'You ought to keep books and have a system and know just what your clerks are doing.'

"The old fellow said he would think it over, and a few days later he met his young friend and said: 'Oh, say, I got that book business of yours, and it's all right. I'm much obliged for the idea. They can't cheat me now.'

"'Well, how do you do it?'

"'Oh, I've got a book for each clerk and a cash drawer for each one, and every time he sells anything he puts it down in the book and puts the money in the drawer, and at night I foot up the book and the cash has to be the same.'"

"'Well,' the Chicago man protested, 'what is to prevent the clerk from selling something and not putting it down in the book and pocketing the money?'

"The old man looked at his questioner a minute or so as if this thought had not occurred to him, and finally he drawled out, 'Well, a man who would do that would be a ——thief.'"—Buffalo Express.

The sun is doubtless in the main a great globe of gas, although so intensely compressed in its central parts that they may be in a thickened or semiviscous condition. The gravitating attraction of the sun's mass is ever tending to generate a downward velocity in the gaseous molecules, situated in any part of it, toward its center. At the same time the radiation of heat at its surface diminishes the upward counterbalancing pressure. This allows the molecules to be actually more or less drawn inward. Their individual average velocities are, upon the whole, increased. Their knocks against each other become more violent and generate an increase of temperature. And the result, which might at first seem to be almost paradoxical, is explained—viz, that the sun, as its surface radiates heat away (which so far is a cooling process), may nevertheless, through its consequent contraction, generate a higher temperature by the fiercer clashings together or knocks of its molecules as they are drawn inward. This may enable it to send forth a more intense heat and light than before.—Nineteenth Century.

A card on the outside of office door says: "Gone to lunch. Be back in ten minutes." And, the man will be there on time. That is, for some days, weeks or even months, he will. Then he will be at home occasionally for a day. He'll tell you he had a headache—a turn of cholera morbus, or maybe he'll say he had a lump in his stomach and felt too miserable to move. The lump was probably two or three ten-minute lunches condensed.

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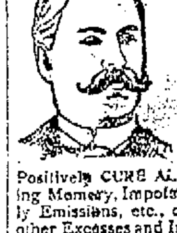

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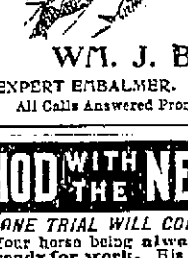

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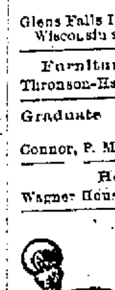

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COUNTY NEWS.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, Wis., Nov. 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Van Wie of Lincoln, Neb., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Garland during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith are entertaining a sister from Racine.

Miller & Sons will resume work on the factory well this week. Mr. Miller says it is the toughest job he has ever had. The boring has reached a depth of about 1,000 feet with no sign of water.

Mr. George Curtis chairman of the county board, informs me that the taxes in this county will be unusually high this year. Kenosha county should be annexed to Racine county. It is too small.

The taxes are higher than that of any other county in the state.

Ed George has written a letter to his housekeeper that he was living in Chicago, on dry crackers. In view of all the circumstances attending his disappearance, this statement is doubted.

Mrs. Connwell of Salem, was the guest of her daughter Mrs. Will Turner.

After this date the milk train will run on the old schedule time.

Miss Kittie Turner visited friends at Gray's lake last week.

Mr. John Riggs of Salem, went to Kenosha last week to file a claim against the Ed George property.

Owing to an accident depriving him of the use of his arm, Mr. Dick Edwards will give up farming for the present. He has sold his interest on the Williams' farm to Clarence Williams.

The "District School" has been given up. It was just too funny for anything.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., Nov. 26.

Isaac N. Folch left on Friday evening on a business trip to Minnesota.

Miss Georgie Fink, who is at present living in Bristol, spent Sunday with relatives in Somers.

John Yunk went to Waukegan, Ills., the forepart of the week to visit his parents.

Robert Wherry of Racine, was out early Monday morning after a flock of sheep.

Geo. F. Leet leaves today for St. Louis on a visit to his brother Ward.

The meat market at Somers is closed for good and now the people are without meat.

The little boy is on hand again with his skates and many a bump he will get ere he reaches that stage when he can write his name on the ice.

The young people's aid society of the M. E. church will hold a donation supper at Bain's hall on Saturday evening.

The threshing season is not quite finished yet. As we notice some grain yet in the stack.

A great ball of fire appeared in the eastern sky on Sunday evening, supposed to be the explosion of a meteor and was accompanied by a rumbling noise as of distant thunder.

The fair and supper given under the auspices of the ladies of the Presbyterian church on Friday evening was largely attended and proved a great success.

The fresh fallen snow is what the hunters like to see as they were out last week with their guns. But with three hunters to every rabbit it would seem almost as though the days of the cottontails were numbered.

A number of the young people of the Endeavor society will attend the annual convention of the Y. P. S. C. E. to be held at Union Grove, Friday and Saturday, Nov. 29, and 30. Miss Carrie Bradley, Miss Kittie Lytle, and Jay Rhodes will attend as delegates.

In accordance with the usual custom, we are again called upon by the president of the United States to observe Thursday Nov. 28, as a national Thanksgiving day. The day will be observed in many different ways, homes will witness the usual family gatherings where joy and happiness will characterize the meeting of friends. We look into other homes and how different. A change has taken place since a year ago, as a vacant chair at the family table will call to our remembrance the parting of that sister or brother, yes father and mother have been called by an all-wise Father to their home above. Let us forgot these sorrows for at least short time on this Thursday and take into consideration the blessings and mercies which God in His goodness has bestowed upon us. Let our heartfelt thanks ascend on high for unnumbered personal, public and national blessings. While we live in a christian land surrounded by christian people and christian influence we should sympathize with and remember in our prayers to God those christians and missionaries in distant Armenia who are less fortunate than we are, and who are at the mercy of a less civilized and almost barbarous people.

SALEM.

Salem, Nov. 26.

Regular old fashioned Dakota blizzard Monday night.

Miss Lunnah Palmatier went to Harvard Saturday to visit her sister, returning Monday.

Misses Bessie and Margery Baily of Chicago, visited in Salem from Friday until Monday.

Grace Minnis of Bristol, spent Sunday in Salem.

The young people gave Charles Burgess a surprise party Wednesday evening and report a good time.

The Willing Workers met at Waller Stewart's Friday evening. Meet next week Friday evening at Mr. Hillier's.

There will be a turkey supper Wednesday evening in the M. E. church.

Miss Gay Van Wie visited her sister Mrs. Alva Paddock, Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Ed. Pike of Bristol, visited her sister Mrs. Frank Struck, Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Struck visited in Bristol Thursday.

Mr. A. Baily was a Kenosha visitor Saturday.

TRUESDELL.

Truesdell, Wis., Nov. 26.

Plenty of snow and good sleighing in this vicinity at present.

Chas. Jackson formerly employed on the stock farm at this place, came out from Racine on Saturday to call on old time friends.

H. Laughlin received a consignment of horses from Milwaukee during the past week.

E. P. Alstead has been on the sick list for a few days, but at this writing is able to again attend to his engine.

F. Meyernburg and wife spent Saturday with friends in Racine.

Farrell and Lodeski of Gurnee, Ill., have spent several days in our neighborhood buying up stock, among the stock purchased we noticed several of the Texas steers that escaped from the wreck on the C. & N. W. Ry. at Kenosha a few weeks ago.

Geo. F. Reynolds shipped a carload of hay to Chicago on Friday last.

F. A. Rees, manger of the Telephone Company's Distributing office at this place spent Friday in Chicago on business for that company.

Geo. Wynhoff of Caledonia, Wis., spent Friday and Saturday with relatives as this place.

Crosby and Schmutz are having the hay press building filled with flax straw and will soon begin pressing.

David Crocket, formerly section foreman for the St. Paul company, at this place, came up from Chicago Saturday and will spend a short time with friends at this place.

The storm on Monday night was a blizzard of the good old fashioned kind. Trains were all late and the only one that took advantage of the wind here was Mr. Alstead, our miller, who threw his sails to the breezes and ground many a bushel of feed during the night.

PARIS.

Paris, Nov. 26.

The winter has no plants or flowers; has naught but ice and snow; no birds are in the leafless boughs. Cold lies the earth, etc.

Although it lacks three weeks of winter by the almanac, the thermometer is down to zero and about half a foot of snow is on the level. Nature has a very wintry appearance.

The people of Paris Corners, decided Sunday to have a Christmas tree entertainment, and oyster supper in the church. Just when, we are not informed. Probably Christmas night.

Tom Griffith has just returned from a very successful deer hunt in the northern part of the state, bringing the carcass of a large deer, and a large stock of hunting stories and descriptions of the great woods of northern Wisconsin. He succeeded in shooting four deer and any quantity of rabbits, pheasants, porcupines, etc.

Miss Lizzie Sheen left for Chicago, Monday.

Mrs. J. Rollings of Milwaukee, will spend Thanksgiving with her mother Mrs. Griffith.

Mr. Gilbert Goldsworthy was around buying cattle in this neighborhood Saturday.

A great many reports are circulated in regard to the disappearance of Mr. Edward George. The report that he left with a large sum of money, we do not believe, and are very sorry for him in his great trouble.

IVES GROVE.

Ives Grove, Nov. 25.

Miss Kate Peebn has been on the sick list. Dr. McHugh attended her.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Thomas expect to spend Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones of Milwaukee.

One of our substantial farmers recently disposed of a couple of Jersey cows for the nice little sum of $140.

HUSHER.

Husher, Nov. 27.

Chas. Meissner sold the west 30 acres of his land to Henry Rodenbeck, Jr., who contemplates to make that his home some time in the future.

Jonas Hofer sold his threshing machines and engine to Peter Marsh of Fremont, Wis.

The Chicago Medicine company is giving free shows at Meisner's hall for one week, commencing Nov. 25, 1895.

The new road and bridge on the Howell road is nearly completed and will if nothing happens be open to the public for travel this week.

Mr. Quavpil is very low and is not expected to live much longer.

Mrs. Karl Hintz, who had a very severe homorrhage of the lungs last Saturday, is very low.

The singing school is getting along nicely under the good instructions of Paul Denninger, German teacher from Racine.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Nov. 26.

The M. W. of A. will have an oyster supper at their hall in this village this evening. The proceeds will be donated to Mr. Andrew Nelson of North Cape. A large attendance is expected.

The Union Grove bath rooms are now open to the public, and no pains has been spared by the proprietor, Mr. C. Otto, to have them fitted up in first class style.

The C. E. society will hold a district convention at the Congregational church in this village on Friday and Saturday of this week.

Geo. Wolte of Yorkville, purchased a fine team from Wm. Murdoch in this village.

F. W. Koper of Chicago, was calling on Union Grove friends the first of this week.

Rev. L. E. Osgood has handed in his resignation as pastor of the First Congregational church in this village. The many friends of Rev. Osgood are still hoping that he may be induced to reconsider his action and remain with this church.

The firemen will give a grand ball at Myers' Opera house on next week Thursday evening. Music by Patterson's band of Racine. A large crowd is expected.

J. Z. Collier and family will eat Thanksgiving turkey with Waukegan relatives.

Dr. E. L. Eaton will lecture at the M. E. church in this village on Friday evening, Dec. 6.

The Ladies' Aid society of the First Congregational church will hold a fair and festival at Myers' Opera house Dec. 11.

Henry Pengilley and son of Minnesota, are visiting relatives in and near this village.

E. S. Moe and family of Milwaukee, are visiting relatives in and near this village.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Nov. 26.

Chris Roundtree, who has been seriously ill during the past two weeks, is reported improving.

Mrs. Gene Sawyer is a guest of Mrs. Chas. Trost.

Nellie Cooper spent part of the past week visiting with her friends in the village. She left Monday for Duluth, where she expects to spend the winter with her sister.

Wm. Kilpatrick came out from Milwaukee Saturday evening.

The fall term of the academy closes tomorrow and the winter term will open Tuesday, Dec. 3.

Clara Wright spent the past week with Mrs. Carpenter of Waterford.

Miss Dodge and Miss Kelley attented the Allison and Vaughn wedding at Burlington on the 20th inst.

Lawrence Wade of Tacoma, Wash., was called here by the illness of his mother, Mrs. Adams, who at present is much better.

A number from here expect to attend the convention of the Christian Endeavor societies of Racine and Kenosha counties, at Union Grove on Friday and Saturday, Nov. 29 and 30.

WATERFORD.

Waterford, Nov. 26.

Mrs. H. Alby is iviiting friends in Chicago.

There will be thanksgiving services in the M. E. church on Thursday evening. A good programme is being prepared.

John Roin of this place, and Miss Lizzie Smith of Burlington, were quietly married at the St. Thomas Catholic church Sunday afternoon.

The drama entitled "The Flowing Bowl," which is being prepared by the Modern Woodmen of this place, will be presented to the public Friday evening, Dec. 6.

Miss Ellen Moyle has gone to Menominee Falls to spend Thanksgiving with her sister.

Miss Minnie Alby, who has been spending the past few months in Chicago, is expected home Wednesday.

E. M. Great made his daughters happy last week by presenting them with a fine piano.

OBITUARY.

Ozanne.

Died, at her home, Tuesday, Nov. 26, Ida, wife of Edward G. Ozanne, of Somers, Kenosha county. Deceased had been ill but a short time, and although all that kind and loving care could do had been done to bring back health, her malady baffled the skill of physicians. Deceased was born and brought up in Racine county and was beloved and respected by all who knew her. She leaves a husband and two small children and brothers and sisters to mourn her loss. The funeral will take place from her late home, two miles east of Somers station, Thursday, at 11 a. m.

Monthly stock fair at Hales Corners on Monday, December 2.

A Splendid Chance.

Everybody who is weak, delicate or sickly wants to get well. Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th street, New York city, makes a specialty of treating patients through letter correspondence. The wisest thing all suffering people can do is to write the doctor, stating just how they feel, mentioning every symptom of which they complain, and he will answer the letter, explaining each symptom and describing the case so thoroughly that patients understand their complaint as well as though they had talked with the Doctor. He makes his explanations so clear that they cannot but help understand just what ails them, and he tells exactly what to do to get well. It saves a journey to the city and doctor's fees, and costs nothing. Dr. Greene is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. He is the discoverer of that wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Thousands are being cured through his perfect system of letter correspondence. It has been proved successful.

FOR SALE—IMPROVED FARM OF 160 ACRES, three quarters mile west of Western Union Junction, with farm buildings and two orchards. For price address August Machnitzke, Western Union Junction. nov28t4w

FOUND—A CUTTER POLE WITH BELLS and whiffletrees one and one-half miles east of Kansasville. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement. James Peterson, P. O. Box 303, Union Grove. nov28t1w

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A NEW ELEVEN room house for sale or will exchange for small farm not far from city. Address John Scholzen, 1700 Grand ave. nov7t3w*

FOR SALE OR RENT—I WILL SELL OR rent my farm, located near the central part of Caledonia, adjoining Root river. There are 236 acres under cultivation and good buildings thereon. Inquire of James Wilson, No. 1440 State street, Racine, Wis. nov6wt3*

MY WIFE HAVING LEFT MY BOARD AND bed, I hereby make known that I will not pay any bills or debts contracted by her.
Signed: Peter Jorgenson.
oct31wm1 North Cape, Wis.

FOR SALE—FARM AT A BARGAIN 110 ACRES choice land, also good buildings on same, a large stock of cattle, horses and machinery. Located 3½ miles southwest of Racine, on the west Kenosha road, known as the Andrew Thom place. mch18tfsat&wkly

Weak, Tired, Nervous

"I was feeling as miserable as any one could feel, tired all the time, many times unable to go out on the street even after I had started. If I went up one flight of stairs I felt as though I should fall. I had palpitation of the heart and suffered greatly with catarrh of the head and throat. I finally decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon felt better. I used the third bottle and I then felt like a different person. I hope others in ill health will do as I did. If you take Hood's Sarsaparilla and use it faithfully I am sure you will be benefited. I have also found Hood's Pills to be of great benefit and I highly recommend them." MISS JESSIE FREMONT, Saddle River, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.

Money on call nominally 1½@2 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 3½@5 per cent; sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at 483¾@489¾ for demand, and 485½@487¾ for sixty days; posted rates, 488½@489; commercial bills, 485¾.

Silver certificates, 67½@68; no sales; bar silver, 67⅞. Mexican dollars, 54.

United States government bonds steady; new 4's reg., 120¼; do coupons, 120½; 5's reg., 113¾; 4's reg., 111½; coupons, 111¾; 2's reg., 97; Pacific 6's of '98, 102.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—November, opened 56c, closed 55⅝c, December, opened 56¼c, closed 56⅛c; May, opened 60⅛c, closed 61⅛c. Corn—November, opened 27½c, closed 27⅜c; December, opened 26⅞c, closed 27⅛c; May, opened 29¾c, closed 29½c. Oats—November, nominal, closed 17⅝c; December, opened 17⅝c, closed 18c; May, opened 20⅛c, closed 20⅜c. Pork—December, nominal, closed $8.05; January, opened $8.00, closed $8.05; May, opened $9.27½, closed $9.40. Lard—November, nominal, closed $5.40; January, opened $5.50, closed $5.52½.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 22½c per lb.; extra dairy, 19c; packing stock, 11@12c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 19@19½c per doz. Dressed poultry—Spring chickens, 6½@7c per lb.; old hens, 6c; roosters, 4½c; turkeys, 8@9c; ducks, 9c; geese, 8@9c. Potatoes—Burbanks, 20@22c per bu.; sweet potatoes, Illinois, $2.00@2.50 per bbl. Apples—Fair to choice, $1.25@1.00 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 1-lb sections, fancy, 13@14c; broken comb, 12c; extracted, 5@6c per lb. Cranberries—Cape Cod, $7.50@8.50 per bbl.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 48,000; sales ranged at $3.25@3.60 pigs, $3.45@3.65 light, $3.40@3.50 rough packing, $3.45@3.67½ mixed, and $3.55@3.70 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 18,000; quotations ranged at $4.65@4.90 choice to extra shipping steers, $4.25@4.65 good to choice do., $3.90@4.20 fair to good, $3.30@3.85 common to medium do., $3.00@3.50 butchers' steers, $2.25@2.85 stockers, $3.00@4.75 feeders, $1.50@4.60 cows, $2.40@4.70 heifers, $1.75@3.80 bulls, $2.00@3.35 Texas steers, $2.80@4.00 western range steers and $3.00@6.00 veal calves.

Sheep—Estimated receipts for the day 18,000; sales ranged at $1.75@3.25 westerns, $1.75@2.65 Texas, $1.75@3.40 natives, and $2.85@4.40 lambs.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

Grain, Flour and Feed.
(Corrected by David Lawton.)
Racine, Nov 20, 1895.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent	$2.60
" Best Spring	2.30
" Rye	2.70
Grain—	
Wheat No. 1	$ 58
Wheat No. 2	57
Wheat No. 3	56
Oats	17@ 19
Corn	23
Barley	35@ 36
Rye	38
Feed—	
Fine Middlings, per ton	$15.00
Bran, per ton	12.00
Corn meal	17.00
Oats and corn ground	16.00
Produce—	
Butter	19@ 20
Eggs	18@ 19
Cheese	9
Hay	10 00
Vegetables—	
Apples	$ 60
Potatoes	15@ 20
Beans	1 20
Onions	25@ 30
Meats—	
Beef on foot	$2 40@$3 00
Hogs on foot	3 30@ 3 50
Lard	10
Calves	4 00@ 4 50
Sheep	2 50@ 3 00
Lambs	2 50@ 3 00
Poultry—	
Turkeys	$ 9
Chickens	7
Seeds—	
Flax	$ 96
Wool—	
Wool	12@ 16
Hides—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed per lb	3½c
Green, No. 2, " "	2½c
Cured, No. 1, " "	4c
Cured, No. 2, " "	3c
Calfskins—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb	7c
Green, No. 2, " "	5c
Kips—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb	5c
Green, No. 2, " "	4c
Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 70 to 80c.	

Milwaukee Markets.
Milwaukee, Nov. 20, 1895.

Grain—	
Wheat No. 1	$ 56
No. 2	58
No. 3	57
Oats	17@19½
Corn	28½
Barley	33½
Rye	37½
Meats—	
Live hogs	3 40@ 3 55
Live beef	2 50@ 3 00
Vegetables—	
Beans	1 15@ 1 20
Potatoes	15@ 20
Produce—	
Butter	17@ 20
Eggs	15@ 17
Cheese	9@9½
Tallow—	
No. 1	4
No. 2	3½

Hanley Bros. Co.

—DEALERS IN—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

FOR CASH.

The Originators of Low Prices For Reliable Goods in Racine.

Business with us for October and November has been excellent, and our store in all departments is a scene of activity. Buyers from all sections of the city and county have inspected our stock, and we trust that every one intending to purchase anything in our line will look our stock over carefully. Our facilities for handling large blocks of merchandise at light expense are unexcelled. We will greatly appreciate it if you will examine the following list carefully. The prices are for reliable goods only, and the goods which we recommend are strictly first quality. We want your business in the future as in the past, and we will serve you in a manner to warrant a continuance of favors. Reliable goods at right prices is our principle.

FLOUR.

Fancy Minnesota Patent Flour per sack	$1.65
Pure Wisconsin Rye Flour per sack	$1 15
New York Buckwheat per sack	75c
Wisconsin Buckwheat per sack	62½c

SUGARS, SYRUPS and GLASSES.

Granulated Sugar per 100	$4.75
Confectioner Sugar per lb	4¾c
Extra White C Sugar per lb	4½c
New Orleans Sugar per lb	3½c@4½c
H. & E. Powdered Sugar per lb	6c
H. & E. Cut Sugar per lb	6c
Fancy Sugar Syrup per gal	30c
Fancy Sugar Syrup (5 gal. kegs) per gal	25c

MEATS, LARD, ETC.

Armour's Star Hams per lb	12c
Armour's Star Bacon per lb	15c
Fancy Sugar Cured Hams per lb	10c
Fancy Boneless Bacon per lb	9c
California Ham per lb	7c
Boneless Ham per lb	10c
Summer Sausage per lb	15c
Ham Pieces Dried Beef per lb	12½c
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard per lb	8c
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard in jars per lb	7c
Cottolene, the best substitute for lard, per lb	10c

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Fancy Elgin Creamery Butter per lb	24c
Good Wisconsin Creamery Butter per lb	20c@22c
Choice Ice House Eggs per doz	17c

COFFEES.

Good Rio per lb	20c
Good Rio, 5¼ lbs. for	$1.00
Fancy Golden Rio per lb	25c
Fancy Golden Rio, 4½ lbs. for	$1 00
Combination Rio and Java per lb	23c
Combination Rio and Java, 3¾ lbs. for	$1.00
Choice Santos or Mexican per lb	30c
Choice Santos or Mexican, 3½ lbs. for	$1.00
Finest Java and Mocha per lb	37½c
Good Java and Mocha per lb	33c

CRACKERS and COOKIES.

XXX Soda Crackers per lb. 5c, in boxes	4c
XXX Butter Crackers per lb. 5c, in boxes	4c
XXX Oyster Crackers per lb. 5c, in boxes	4c
Sweet Crackers per lb. 7c, in boxes	6c
Ginger Snaps per lb. 6c, in boxes	5c
Graham Crackers per lb. 8c, in boxes	7c
Lemon Snaps per lb, 12c, in boxes	10c
Assorted Jumbles per lb. 12c, in boxes	10c
Biemner Saratoga Flakes per cartoon	12½c
An elegant line of Kennedy's Fancy Biscuit in 1-lb. tin cans each	30c

BAKING POWDERS.

Chicago Year Powder, 1 lb. cans 20c, 5 lb. cans	75c
Price's Cream, 1-lb. cans 40c, 5-lb. cans	$1.85
Royal 1-lb. cans	43c
Churche's or Babbit's Saleratus, 7c per lb., 4 lbs. for	25c

FARINACIOUS GOODS.

Schumacher's Rolled Avena in 25 lb. packages	68c
Schumacher's Granulated Yellow or White Cornmeal in 25-lb. packages	50c
Pettijohn's California Breakfast Food 10c per package, per dozen	$1.15
Quaker Rolled Oats 10c per package, per dozen	$1.15
Rolled Barley per package	12½c
Pancake Flour per package	12½c
Imported Macaroni per package	9c
Imported Vermicelli per package	10c
5-lb. package Tapioca	25c
5-lb. package Fine Barley	25c
5-lb. package Fine Sago	25c
5-lb. package Coarse Sago	25c
5 lb package Fancy Head Rice	35c
5 lb. package Good Rice	25c
Fancy Navy Beans per bushel $1.40, per peck	40c
New Scotch Green Peas $1.10 per bushel, per peck	35c

TEAS.

Good Japan Tea per lb	25c
Fancy Japan Tea per lb	35c
Fancy Japan Tea, 3 lbs. for	$1.00
Finest Japan Garden Leaf or Basker Fired per lb	50c
Finest Japan Garden Leaf or Basker Fired, 2½ lbs. for	$1.00
Choice New Young Hyson, Oolong or Gunpowder 50c per lb., 2½ lbs	$1.00
Fancy New Young Hyson, Oolong or Gunpowder 75c per lb., 1½ lbs	$1.00
Japan Tea Siftings, 15c per lb., 8 lbs	$1.00

SPICES.

Pure Ground Pepper	20c
Pure Ground Cinnamon	25c
Pure Ground Cloves	25c
Pure Ground Allspice	20c
Pure Ground Mustard	25c
Pure Ground Ginger	25c
Pure Cream Tarter	37½c
Large Sound Nutmegs	6c
Sage, Thyme, Savory, Marjoram, etc., per ½-lb. package	5c

SOAPS and LAUNDRY SUPPLIES.

Babbit's Soap per bar	4½c
Babbit's Soap per box	$4.00
Lenox Soap per bar	4c
Lenox Soap per box	$3.25
Santa Claus Soap per bar	4½c
Santa Claus Soap per box	$3.70
Star Soap per bar	4c
Star Soap per box	$3.50
Ivory Soap per bar	7½c
Ivory Soap per box	$6 90
Ideal Family Soap per bar	5c
Ideal Family Soap per box	$2 85
Laundry Soap per bar	3c
Laundry Soap per box	$2.85
Gold Dust Washing Powder per package 10c, per dozen	$2.25
1-lb. package Pearline	10c
1-lb. package 1776	10c
Soapine 5c per package or 6 packages for	25c
Sapolio per cake	7c
Large Lump Starch per lb	5c
Quart Bottles Bluing	10c
Sal Soda per lb	2½c

DRIED FRUITS.

Good California Raisins per lb	3c
Fancy California Raisins per lb	7c
Good Layer Raisins per lb	12c
English Currants per lb	5c
Cleaned Currants per lb	8c
Fancy Seedless Raisins per lb	12c
Fancy Lehorn Citron per lb	18c
Fancy Lemon or Orange Peel per lb	18c
Fancy Evaporated Apricots per lb	12½c
Good French Prunes 7c per lb., 4 lbs	25c
Choice California Prunes per lb	10c
Fancy California Prunes per lb	12½c
Fancy Evaporated Pears per lb	8c
Fancy Evaporated peaches per lb	9c

CANNED GOODS.

2-lb. can Good Corn 7c, per doz	70c
2 lb. can Choice Corn 9c, per doz	$1.00
2 lb. can Finest Sugar Corn 14c, per doz	$1.65
3-lb. can Good Tomatoes 8c, per doz	90c
3-lb. can Choice Tomatoes 10c, per doz	$1.00
3-lb. can Fancy Tomatoes 12½c, per doz	$1 35
1-gal. can Tomatoes 25c, per doz	$2 90
1-gal. can Apricots each	30c
1-gal. can Choice Peaches each	30c
1-lb. can Black Diamond Salmon 16c, per doz	$1.80
2 lb. can Black Diamond Salmon 28c, per doz	$3.00
Good Extra June Peas 10c per can, per doz	$1.10
Fancy Sifted Early June Peas 15c per can, per doz	$1.75
Good String Beans per can 7c, per doz	75c
Good Lima Beans 10c per can, per doz	$1 10
Fancy Lima Beans 14c per can, per doz	$1.60
Good Blackberries 5c per can, per doz	60c
Good Cherries 10c per can, per doz	$1.10
Good Pine Apples 12½c per can, per doz	$1 35
Good California Egg Plums 3 lb. cans 12½c each, per doz	$1.35
Good California Green Gage Plums 12½c per can, per doz	$1.35
Good Apricots 12½c per can, per doz	$1.40
Good Peaches 12c per can, per doz	$1.35
Fancy California Peaches 18c per can, per doz	$1.75
Good French Peas per can	15c
Choice French Peas per can	18c
Fancy Extra Small French Pears per can	25c
Extra Small Buttons Mushrooms per can	25c
A full line of Hickins' and Armour's Celebrated Soups, per can	25c@35c

CATSUP, PICKLES.

Medium Pickles per gal	22c
Gherkin Pickles per gal	30c
Sweet Pickles per gal	35c
Dill Pickles per gal	35c
Chow Chow Pickles per gal	35c
Mixed Pickles per gal	35c
Crosse & Blackwell's English Pickles per bottle	30c
1-gal. jugs Snyder's Catsup each	$1.15
1-gal. jugs Home-made Catsup each	50c
Quart Bottles Snyder's Catsup	35c
Pint Bottles Snyder's Catsup	22c
Quart Bottles Home made Catsup	20c
Pint Bottles Home-made Catsup	10c

TOBACCOS.

Plow Boy Smoking per lb	30c
Gold Star per lb	30c
Peerless per lb	26c
King Bird per lb	26c
Climax Chewing per lb	40c
Spear Head Chewing per lb	40c
Jolly Tar Chewing per lb	35c
Good Fine Cut Chewing per lb	30c

MISCELLANEOUS.

Caro Starch per lb package	5c
Gloss Starch per package	5c
Enameline Stove Paste, large boxes	8c
Anchor Parlor Matches per doz	15c
Mustard Sardines, full weight, per can 7c, 4 for	25c
Domestic Sardines in Oil per can	5c
New England Mince Meat 9c per package, per doz	95c
Premium Baking Chocolate per lb	40c
Shredded Cocoanut per lb	18c
Large New Olives per gal	60c
Fancy New York Full Cream per lb	14c
Full Cream Sage Cheese per lb	18c
New Brick Cheese per lb	12½c
New Swiss Cheese per lb	12½c
Fancy New York Apples per bbl	$2.75
Fancy Wisconsin and Michigan Potatoes per bush	25c
Fancy Missouri Apples $1 50@$2 per bbl	
20-lb. Pail Jelly	45c

The Racine Journal.

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HONORED A BRUTE.

Sultan Gives High Office to Another Turkish Brute.

Pahri Pasha Once Deposed Made Military Governor of Aleppo.

American Missionaries in the Interior Advised to Come to Constantinople—A Military Escort Demanded.

(Copyrighted by Associated Press.)

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 21.—Matters do not look as bright today as yesterday. The sultan has appointed Pahri Pasha military governor of the Aleppo district. This is the official whose cruel administration when governor of Van caused the British minister to insist on his removal, but who was afterward decorated with a noble order by the sultan. It had been recently rumored that Pahri Pasha was to be appointed to command the troops concentrated at Marash for a movement on the Armenians, who have possession of Zeitoun. The report raised a storm of indignation in diplomatic circles, so the appointment was not made.

Now the storm has burst again, for his appointment to the Aleppo district is even more important as it covers the Vilayet of Haleb, in which both Marash and Zeitoun are situated, which will give him control over the commander of Turkish troops at Marash and diplomats feel that it will be almost impossible to prevent him from pursuing the same tactics at Aleppo as at Van. The powers have sent a joint note to the porte saying that they can not answer for the consequences should the Armenians at Zeitoun be massacred after the surrender which the Armenian patriarch at the instance of the powers is endeavoring to bring about. A dispatch from Aleppo says the greatest alarm prevails there, and frequent councils of Turkish ministers are being held. It is believed a general sweeping out of the present cabinet is contemplated.

Minister Terrell has prevailed on Turkey to telegraph orders to the commander at Kharput to furnish the missionaries an escort of troops to the nearest point on the Black Sea for embarkment to this city. The missionaries in other disturbed districts are also advised to come here and will probably do so. The Armenian patriarch says there is necessity for urging the Armenians to cease from outbreak.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—The Guardian says it is reported that in the letter from the sultan of Turkey read by Lord Salisbury Tuesday night, the sultan offered after the execution of reforms in Armenia to visit European capitals for the purpose of reaching a complete understanding with the powers relative to the future administration of the Otterman empire.

A NEW ILLUMINATING GAS.

Prof. Balliet Discovers a New Process For Giving Good Light Cheap.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 21.—Prof. Lotzen Balliet, professor of engineering and chemistry and physics at Arkansas Methodist college, Arkadelphia, has discovered a new method of manufacturing illuminating gas. The gas is colorless and capable of giving a very high heat and will yield 12 candle power from an ordinary illuminating burner. The process is purely chemical, and is the cheapest known. The discovery is attracting much attention in the scientific world.

HOLDING THEIR GRAIN.

Freight Business on the St. Paul Is Bad When Farmers Wait For Better Prices.

MASON CITY, Ia., Nov. 21.—Seven crews have been laid off on the Iowa and Dakota division of the Milwaukee & St. Paul road caused by farmers holding their grain for a rise in price. They claim that the prevailing price does not pay for husking and marketing. Corn is being quite generally used for fuel.

JOHN DILLON WEDS.

Noted Irish Leader Weds a Daughter of Justice Matthews.

LONDON, Nov 21.—John Dillon, the well known Irish leader, was married this morning to the daughter of Justice Matthews. The pope sent a telegram bestowing his blessings.

PONSONBY IS DEAD.

The Former Secretary to Queen Victoria Died of Paralysis Today.

COWES, Isle of Wight, Nov. 21.—Sir Henry Ponsonby, formerly private secretary to the queen, died this morning of paralysis.

COLUMBIAS COUNTERFEITERS.

COLON, Columbia, Nov. 21.—A dispatch from Bogota says the supreme court has given judgment in the case of clandestine fraudulent issues of national bank notes. Dr. Osorio acquitted. O'Leary was convicted and sentenced to pay a fine of $298,000 and imprisoned 15 months for illegal issues, besides serving 37 days for official falsehood.

SCHLATTER THE HEALER.

PUEBLO, Colo., Nov. 21.—It is reported from Butte, that Francis Schlatter, the missing healer, passed south through the town yesterday on horseback.

STOCKS TOOK A DROP.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—The stock exchanges here and in Europe dropped flat but improved later.

TO GUARD THE GOLDEN GATE.

Battery of Dynamite Guns Ready to Meet the Enemy.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 21—The battery of dynamite guns which stretches along the bluffs south of Fort Point for nearly a mile, is now ready to deal out destruction to any invading enemy that may appear within three miles of Golden Gate. The great guns stare up at the blue sky from behind steep bulwarks and look not unlike great frogs springing into the ocean. Lieutenant Milroy, who has charge of the battery, says this, by which the chief harbor of the Pacific coast is guarded, is the largest in the world. Another is located at Sandy Hook near the entrance to New York harbor but contains only one eight and two 15-inch guns.

During the past two days experiments have been made with the guns. Shells have been fired with a limited amount of powder to test the air compressing plant by which the projectiles are hurled from the guns. During the first week in December an official test will be made of the guns before Gen. Graham and all officers stationed at Presido and neighboring military posts. Shells will be used and the guns be tested as if in actual warfare.

JAPANESE BRUTALITY IN COREA.

Particulars of the Horrible Butchery of the Queen and Her Household.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Nov. 21.—Chinese papers by the steamer Empress of China, are bitter in their attacks on the Japanese authorities in Corea, whom they blame for the murder of the queen. They assert that Japan is a nation which while pretending to be civilized is the most barbarious on earth. The queen was hung up by the hair and after being otherwise abused, was tied hand and foot, soaked in oil and burned in the rear of the palace, the remains being reduced to ashes that all traces might be lost. Thirty attendants of the queen it is alleged, were butchered, their corpses being left about the palace. When the palace was attacked out of some 1,500 guards on duty, only six remained at their posts and they were quickly dispatched. According to the Chinese reports there were 15 women of title in court, the queen, her mother and 130 ladies in waiting. They were nearly all soaked in oil and burned, while the men's throats were cut.

A FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Initiatory Steps Taken by Ladies For Establishing One.

The needs of a public library in this city are many and probably paramount to all other public improvements that could be mentioned. There is not another city of its size in the state that has not a finely equipped public library and many other cities with smaller populations have public libraries that are a credit to the inhabitants of the respective towns. Most of them have been donated by some public spirited citizen and named after the donor. Repeated efforts have been made in years gone by to establish a library here, but it appears that enough interest has not been taken in the several projects, to carry them into execution. Some time ago a measure was introduced in the common council to levy a tax of the tenth part of a mill on the taxable property of the city to equip and maintain a library but the matter never got out of the hands of the aldermen but was killed in committee. It was claimed that in levying a tax for library purposes, was in violation of the provisions of the city charter. This was the last time the subject has been agitated until the present time. It now devolves upon the ladies of Racine to see what can be done towards establishing the much needed improvement. For some time the matter has been discussed in the inner circles; its needs have been outlined and finally definite steps were taken to start the ball rolling.

Pursuant to a call a very enthusiastic meeting of ladies was held at the home of Mrs. Albert Guilbert on College avenue yesterday afternoon for the purpose of discussing plans for the establishment and maintenance of a free public library in Racine. Mrs. J. S. Clement was temporary chairman of the meeting and Mrs. A. J. Volland secretary. Various plans of organization were discussed. It was finally decided to choose a committee of three ladies to meet and confer with some of the gentlemen of the city and if possible secure their co-operation in the formation of a public library association. Mrs. Chas. Beebe, Mrs. J. S. Clement and Mrs. W. W. Dingee were the ladies chosen as the committee. The secretary was instructed to express the unanimous feeling of the meeting regarding the great need of a free public library in our city and the earnest desire that something might be done very soon to remedy that defect.

VAUX SUICIDED.

The Body Of New Yorks Landscape Gardener Found in the Bay.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—The body of Calvert Vaux, the well known landscape gardner, was found in the bay near Bensonhurst this morning. Vaux had been suffering from nervous prostration.

THE MURDER TRIAL.

Miss Clara Sheriff and Her Father Give Testimony.

The Young Lady Tells Her Story to the Jury.

Counsel For the Defense Endeavors to Compare Testimony Given in Justice Court and Circuit Court Testimony—The Proceedings Today.

The case of the state of Wisconsin vs. Wencel Peshek, charged with the murder of his wife, Annie Peshek, continued through yesterday afternoon, and it has been many years since such a large crowd of people assembled to listen to proceedings. Except the exhibit of a female skeleton there were no new features in the case until Edward and Clara Sheriff were called as witnesses. The testimony of Dr. Garlock was simply to show the nature of the wounds which are supposed to have caused the death of Mrs. Peshek and whether they could have been caused from other means than kicks. The testimony of the doctor was clear and from a medical standpoint.

Several other witnesses were called who had simply seen Mr. and Mrs. Peshek on the way home previous to the alleged murder. Some of them heard the old couple quarreling as they passed by, but did not witness him strike her or know anything about the time he pushed her out of the buggy and jumped upon her.

Edward Sheriff Testifies.

Edward Sheriff, a well-nkown farmer of Caledonia, testified that he saw the couple on the afternoon of Sept. 20, as they passed his home. His attention was attracted to them by the loud talk of Mr. Peshek and the fact that he struck the dash-board of the buggy with his whip. He did not see Mr. Peshek strike his wife; saw the horse and buggy in the ditch after they had got west of his buildings and the horse was acting badly. He again saw Mr. Peshek standing on the road; he appeared to be leaning over and getting up and down; the horse and buggy were standing in the main track or road. He did not see Mrs. Peshek laying on the roadside and did not see Mr. Peshek strike her at all.

On the cross examination Attorney Heck for the defense asked Mr. Sheriff a great many questions and referred to the testimony that Mr. Sheriff had given in Justice Morey's court. It appeared to be contrary to what the witness was now testifying to. Mr. Sheriff did not understand that he had so testified in justice court and that the testimony appeared to be a little mixed. One point in question was how many times he saw Mr. and Mrs. Peshek that day. In justice court Mr. Heck claimed he had said four times but now it was three. The object of Mr. Heck, as the court understood it, was to impeach the testimony and he informed the attorney that he was not taking the proper course to impeach a witness.

Saw the Defendant Strike.

Miss Clara Sheriff, the most important witness of all, was called. She said that about 5:30 o'clock on Sept. 20 she was in the kitchen at her home in the town of Caledonia. She heard loud talk and a noise and looking out of the window she saw Mr. and Mrs. Peshek driving by with a white horse attached to a buggy. They appeared to be quarreling and Mr. Peshek was talking loud and striking the dash board with a whip. She ran out of the house to the fence and informed her father that she guessed the couple were quarreling. They had reached a point west of the house by this time and she saw Mr. Peshek reach out with his right hand and strike Mrs. Pesek in the face with the butt end of the whip and Mrs. Peshek had her hands up to her face. Afterward she saw Mr. Peshek reach out and she believed that he pushed her out, at any rate she fell to the road. Then she saw Mr. Peshek jump out of the buggy and then jump upon the prostrate form of his wife several times; then he kicked and pounded her with his fists. She arrived at the scene and yelled, "Get up, you old devil!" He glanced at her and ran up the road to catch his horse which had run away. She asked Mrs. Peshek, who lay on her face across the ditch, what was the matter, but the woman only groaned. She then ran up the road and called Jonathan Parsons, telling him that Mr. Peshek had or would kill his wife. On the way Mr. Peshek passed her with the horse and buggy and when they got back he was there. Mr. Parsons helped him place the woman in the buggy and she stood at the head of the horse. The lips of Mrs. Peshek looked swollen. On the cross examination the young lady had no idea of distances and she could not tell what side of the buggy Mrs. Peshek was pushed out; could not tell if he was driving or held the lines. When asked if she had not testified to certain things at the coroner's inquest and preliminary examination she could not remember.

Present Testimony Desired.

Here another little discussion ensued between Mr. Heck and Judge Fish as to the right to question the witness what she said at the coroner's inquest, with a view of impeachment. The judge allowed that it made no difference what she had testified to at the coroner's inquest, it was what she testified to at the present time. Attorney Heck continued to ply questions and wanted to know if she did not tell a gentleman certain things who was out taking measurements some time after the death of Mrs. Peshek. The witness at first denied it and then she remembered that she did talk to a man and tell him where she stood. Mr. Heck asked her if she could see the man in the court room to whom she had talked and the witness pointed to Fred Pfister as the man, he having been engaged by the defense to hunt up testimony.

District Attorney Nelson objected to the manner in which the witness was examined on the ground that it was contrary to all rules and the law and Judge Fish sustained him.

At 6 o'clock court adjourned until 9 o'clock this morning with Miss Sheriff on the stand.

This Mornings Proceedings.

Interest in the case does not lag in the least and instead of the crowd becoming less it increases. At 9 o'clock this morning every seat and standing room was taken.

Jonathan Parsons was the first witness. He testified to having caught Peshek's horse on the afternoon of Sept. 20; turned it around and that the old man Peshek came up and claimed it and drove toward town. Then Miss Sheiff called and told him that Peshek had been pounding and killing his wife. He went to the scene and helped lift Mrs. Peshek in the buggy and she appeared to be dead. He told of how she lay and that he saw a keg and bottle in the buggy and all of the details pertaining to what he and Peshek said. It was not much different from what was published at the time of the inquest.

Mrs. Anna Sinader of this city, testified that on the afternoon of Sept. 20 she met Mr. and Mrs. Peshek on the road after the affair and Mrs. Peshek looked as if she was dead. At the time she did not know the couple.

William Burkhart, a neighbor of Peshek's, testified that he went to the house on the night of the occurrence to tell Mr. Peshek that Mr. Moshek wanted him to come down and help thresh the following day. He saw Mrs. Peshek laying beside the pump on her face. He did not know what was the matter with her and did not ask and Mr. Peshek did not mention anything about the trouble. Mr. Peshek was doing his chores at the time. Once he saw Mr. Peshek strike his wife on the mouth and had often heard them quarrel. He had always been a friend of the Peshek's.

Others who testified in the case were Policeman Schumacher in regard to the road and surroundings and that he made a diagram. M. C Cooper, Soren Christopherson, Lucy Eckhart, L. Gregerson, Theo. Thelen and Mrs. Weisner testified to having seen the couple on the day and how they acted. Some thought they were intoxicated and others not.

Anna Petukra, a neighbor, said that she went over at 12 o'clock at night and found Mrs. Peshek was dead.

Anthony Soboda, a neighbor, testified that he once heard Mr. Peshek say that he would have to pound his wife to death once.

Sayrs G. Knight testified that the diagram was correct and Sheriff Pugh was on when court adjourned to 1:45 o'clock.

FOOT BALL NOTES.

Two Interesting Games to Be Played During the Next Week.

Members of the Racine foot ball eleven held an interesting practice game at Armory hall last evening. Capt. Lewis put the team through the different tactics and introduced several new plays. The team meets the Carroll College eleven of Waukesha next Saturday at the Exposition grounds, and a great game can be expected, as the Carroll College boys are considered one of the best foot ball elevens in the state. The local team will line up stronger than they did when they met the Milwaukee Athletic club.

The Thanksgiving day contest with the eleven from the Manhattan Athletic club of Chicago will probably be the last game of the season, although the Milwaukee Athletic club wants a return game. The Manhattans play the Northwestern University eleven of Evanston some day this week. Racine will have to play foot ball to travel with this strong aggregation.

PROPERTY SOLD AT AUCTION.

C. J. Thiesen Disposes of the Property of the Meinser Estate.

C. J. Thiesen sold the following pieces of property belonging to the Meisner estate from the front steps of the court house this morning. The sales were subject to the the confirmation of the county court: Lot 12, located on Hilker place, was bid in by Flora C. Schmidt for $295; lot 10, Hilker place, bid in by J. O. Jones for $280; lot 10, corner Hilker place and Tenth streets, was bought by Peter Moul for $550, and lot 20, on Washington avenue, went to Owen W. Owens for $950. The property is very desirable for building purposes.

Afternoon Tea.

The Dorcas Guild, of Immanuel church, gave a very pleasant afternoon tea at the residence of Mrs. John Hassold, 1411 North Chatham street, yesterday. A good many ladies availed themselves of the opportunity to get a cup of refreshing tea and it is hopped that the ladies will soon serve another. Mrs. Hassold proved a charming hostess and certainly helped to make it a success.

CRIMES OF A DAY.

A Texas Saloonkeeper Too Handy with a Gun.

James DeWitt of Ashland, Ky., Charged with the Murder of His Wife.

A Tennessee Negro Murderer Taken From Jail by a Mob of Two Hundred and Hanged.

TERRELL, Tex., Nov. 21—S. M. Joyce, a saloon keeper, fired four shots at J. W. Ogles, one of which struck the mark, inflicting a fatal wound. One hit Seaborn Kuckaby, killing him instantly. Another dangerously wounded Buck Scott. Joyce was arrested and hurried from the city to prevent lynching.

Body Found in the Woods.

ASHLAND, Ky., Nov. 21.—The body of Mrs. James Dewitt was found in the woods near Grayson last night. She had been choked to death. She had been missing since Thursday evening. Her husband from whom she separated was arrested on charge of committing the deed. He protests his innocence and says she committed suicide.

Lynched a Negro.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 21.—Chas. Hard, a negro, who murdered Jasper D. Kelley, a young white man ten days ago, was taken from jail at Wartuhrg, the county seat of Morgan county at midnight and lynched by 200 masked men, who broke in with sledgehammers. They held the jailer at the pistol point while they took the negro out and hanged him.

CHARGED WITH MURDER.

TOPEKA, Kans., Nov. 21.—William Hiddy was arrested at Mount Ayr, Ia., on suspicion of being the murderer of Albert Applegate, a well-to-do farmer, who was found dead in a corn field in Horton county some weeks ago. An officer has gone to bring Hiddy back to Kansas.

DEATH OF A MURDEROUS SON.

BROWNSVILLE, Ore., Nov. 21.—Lloyd Montgomery, the 18-year-old son of John Montogmery, under arrest for the murder of his father and mother and B. S. McKecher, was found dead yesterday.

FIVE HUNDRED KILLED.

Spanish Meet Heavy Defeat in a Battle with Cuban Insurgents.

KEY WEST, Fla., Nov. 21.—Passengers by steamer from Cuba report that the Spanish were defeated with a loss of 500 killed and wounded in a battle on Nov. 17.

HAVANA, Nov. 21.—There have been special skirmishes in Santiago De Cuba in which 15 insurgents were killed. The troops lost one killed.

TAMPA, Fla., Nov. 21.—Col. Figuerda, the Cuban leader in this city, has a letter from Havana saying that the Spanish troops retreating after a fight with insurgents became angered at sneering remarks from a group of women and children at the roadside and fell upon them, butchered every one. Ten women and a dozen children were massacred.

PRETTY HOME WEDDING.

Nuptials of Miss Helga M. Lund and George R. Roberts.

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Gorton last evening Miss Helga Margaret Lund was united in marriage to Mr. George G. Roberts, at 8 o'clock the Rev. Percival of the Congregational church, performing the ceremony. The spacious rooms were decorated with flowers and plants arranged in a very tasteful and effective manner, while the charming unconventionality of Miss Lund in receiving her guests made everyone feel at home. The bride and groom entered the north parlor as the familiar Mendelssohn wedding march pealed forth, being unattended by neither bridesmaids nor groomsmen, and took their position at the north side of the room, and with a few simple yet impressive words they were pronounced man and wife. After mingling among the guests and receiving hearty congratulations in a very informal manner a beautiful and tempting luncheon was served, after which the remainder of the evening was given up to jollity unreserved. Although those present were necessarily limited to the relatives and immediate associates of the contracting parties the rooms were crowded with a merry company of well wishers who extended their heartiest congratulations to the young couple. The wedding gifts were exceedingly numerous and were handsome and tasteful to a rare degree. The bride was becomingly gowned in a charming travelling costume of Scotch cheviot combined with velvet and silk and carried white roses. She is well known in Racine a graduate of the Racine High school and deservedly popular with her acquaintances for her graciousness, kindness and unpretentious manner. Mr. Roberts is the treasure of the S. Freeman Manufacturing company, and is highly rated among business men and comrades his splendid qualities as a man and a friend. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts left on the late train for a brief bridal tour and will be at home to their friends Wednesdays after Dec. 11, at their residence, 1340 Wisconsin street.

WALTER S. FREEMAN.

Again Heard From the State of California.

Walter K. Freeman, a former old resident of this city, is still pushing his suits against the Westinghouse company. The Electrical World says:

Through an incident connected with the never-ending interference proceedings relating to the Gaulard and Gibbs transformer patent case, Walter K. Freeman again posed before the public last week, this time through bribery chages made against a brother and a grand juryman at San Francisco. Freeman is one of the many who claim to have anticipated the subject-matter of the Gaulard and Gibbs patent application, and last week at San Francisco charged that the Westinghouse company, through its attorney, H. S. Mackaye, attempted by means of threats and bribery to induce Wallace E., Marvin L. and Alexander H. Freeman, three of his brothers, to sign affidavits to the effect that their testimony before the federal court at Washington in a previous hearing of the case was perjured in the plaintiff's favor in proceedings before the federal grand jury.

Marvin L. Freeman deposed that Mackaye had been introduced to him by Warren P. Freeman as William Steele, a San Francisco capitalist, who desired to organize a rubber company backed by eastern capital. Mackaye, as evidence of good faith, produced a check for $10,000 to be distributed among the four brothers. Before closing the deal, Mackaye informed them that the Westinghouse company was behind him in the scheme, and, as the testimony of the Freemans had been damaging to that corporation, it would be necessary for them to sign affidavits stating that perjury had been committed by them to secure a verdict for their brother, Walter K. Freeman. Marvin L. further testified that the case had been taken cognizance of by the federal grand jury, and Warren P. Freeman had approached him with an offer of $10,000 to drop out of the matter or go over to the Westinghouse side. Warren P. Freeman, who has assisted Mackaye throughout, denied that either he or Mackaye had done anything illegal. The "fake" rubber company, he said, was organized as a bait to secure truthful testimony from Wallace E., Marvin L. and Alexander H. Freeman, who, he insisted, had perjured themselves in favor of Walter K. Freeman. The result in these proceedings is not yet known.

Later in the week Judge Morrow sentenced a grand juror named H. J. Summerhayes to six months' imprisonment as the result of further bribery charges in the same case. Walter K. Freeman testified that the grand juror had informed him that he had influence over the jury, and had asked what it would be worth to the Fort Wayne Electric corporation to have Warren P. Freeman and S. S. Mackaye indicted for intimidating witnesses. Witness said he told Summerhayes that if he was a grand juryman, he did not wish to talk with him. but Summerhayes continued speaking. Freemans' testimony was corroborated by several witnesses, after which Judge Morrow imposed the above sentence.

COUNTY BOARD.

Business Transacted at the Meeting This Morning.

The county board of supervisors met at the usual hour this morning, with all of the members present.

The committee to whom was referred the bill of Justice Mosher of Burlington, amounting to $883.59, reported that they had found a mistake of just 1 cent. On motion of Supervisor Zimmerman the report was referred back to the committee with Burlington members of the board added. There were some witnesses named in the bill of Mr. Mosher that the supervisors from Burlington knew nothing about and they desired to investigate.

Bids for the keeping of the county house were opened and read as follows: C. W. Scutt, $850; John Kime, $700; Grant Nelson, $700; Thomas Nevin, $700. A vote was taken for a keeper and resulted: Scutt, 9; Kime, 4; Nelson, 2, and Nevin, 2. On the formal ballot Mr. Scutt received 10 votes and was declared elected.

Bids for county physicians were received as follows:

Western District—W. A. Fulton, $25; H. B. Newell, $19.75; Charles Flett, $20. Mr. Flett was elected.

In the Middle district there was only one bid, that of Dr. Bassett for $100 and he was elected.

Bids in the Eastern district were as follows: Dr. Sauer, $80; Dr. Wheler, $90; Dr. Simms, $85; Dr. Hendrickson, $100. Dr. Simms was elected.

Five hundred dollars was appropriated for painting and making repairs to the court house. Four hundred eighty-six dollars and forty-seven cents was left from the heating fund and this was appropriated toward the amount.

PORTUGUESE MINISTER DEAD.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21. — Senior Augusto De Seguira Thedim, Portuguese minister to the United States, died this morning of congestion of the lungs.

THE GOLD EXPORT.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21—Half a million in gold was taken for export and it will probably be increased to a million.

The high school building has been thoroughly heated during the past few days and the heating system appears to be doing its work well.

WRECKS ON THE LAKES.

Wreckage Found Near Charlevoix—Barges Stranded on Lake Superior.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 21.—A special to the News from Charlevoix, Mich., says: The shore about four miles from here is strewn with wreckage. Among it is a quantity of ceiling and other cabin gingerbread work, part of a door and quantities of three-inch planking evidently torn from the decks of the boats. The wreckage has a mixed appearance, as though some of it is from a steamer. The only thing found that was identified was an old life preserver bearing the stencil name "Lycoming." Lycoming, however, is reported as having reached Milwaukee this morning and left for Chicago.

CASEVILLE, Mich., Nov. 21.—The barge Superior is ashore three miles from Caseville. The scow Tycoon is also stranded six miles beyond. Both crews are safe. The tug Saugatuck had in tow the Mikado, Superior, Tycoon and Lilly May, bound for St. Ignace. When half way across Saginaw bay during the northeast gale the line of Tycoon parted and let the Tycoon, Superior and Lilly May adrift. The Saugatuck and Mikado reached Alpena and the Lilly May was towed to Ausabels.

CHICAGO, Nov. 21.—From a number of points on the lake come stories of wreckage coming ashore. It seems probable that a number of vessels were wrecked or driven ashore in the gale of Tuesday. A telephone message from Commandbe, a small town 14 miles from Sarnia, Ont., says four bodies were washed ashore this morning. Nothing is known of any boat having gone ashore there and it is possible the bodies are those of fishermen lost in the gale. Half a dozen boats are aground along the shore of Lake Michigan at various points, but far as known it is believed no lives are reported lost. A tug has gone from Port Huron to rescue the schooner Mike Corry disabled off Port Sanilac, Mich. The owners of the barge Ida Coning are informed this morning that the vessel is tied up at Bay City all right.

COUNTERFEITERS SENTENCED.

AUBURN, N. Y., Nov. 21.—Mrs. Mary McMillan, alias Mrs. Mack, was found guilty of counterfeiting postage stamps and was sentenced to one year and a half in the penitentiary.

RAISED DOLLAR BILLS.

ATCHISON, Kans., Nov. 21.—This section of the state is flooded with one-dollar bills raised to tens. The specimens are almost perfect. There is no clue to the counterfeiters.

THE FUN COMMENCES.

Justice Wentworth Wants Instruction From the County Board.

This morning Justice Wentworth presented three bills to the county board of supervisors, or in other words a supplementary bill. One was for the conviction of a tramp; the second the conviction of a vagrant and the third a person convicted of intoxication. The regular legal fees were charged. The bills were referred to the proper committee. Justice Wentworth desires to have the board act upon the same so that they may know what to do in the future. The law says that the board may fix the fees in the above named cases and other offenses. Now the justice wants to know what these other offenses are and simply wants instruction. Should the board cut the bills down to correspond with the resolution offered by Supervisor Schenkenberg, Justice Wentworth will make a test case of it and carry the same to the supreme court. It is not known as yet what the committee will recommend. The outcome of this tangled up mess will be watched with more than usual interest.

YALE AND PRINCETON.

Athletes Have About Finished Their Practice For the Contest Saturday.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—The athletes of Yale and Princeton, who are to meet in battle royal on the gridiron at Manhattan field Saturday, have about finished their hard practice and will take things easier until the official trial for football supremacy. The practice from now on will be in signals, and coaching. There will be an army of coachers who have flocked to the colleges to help their alma mater by their experience. Cross, Yale's big center, is said to be suffering from tonsilitis but there seems to be little doubt but that the giant weight thrower will be on hand with all his strength when the game starts. With this expectation the players of the two teams are reported to be in the best condition. Every seat in the covered stands and every box has been sold. The grounds are in perfect condition, notwithstanding the recent rains.

The members of Company F, W. N. G., are making arrangements for a grand musical entertainment to take place some time next month. The best talent from the city and several from abroad will take part.

Lumber is being stolen from several of the lumber yards in the city. A few evenings since two women were seen lugging boards away from one of the yards.

SWEET SIMPLICITY.

PRETTY DRESSES FOR YOUNG LADIES IN THEIR TEENS.

New Raspberry Red Shades—A Handsome Walking Frock—Marked Change In Hairdressing—Parting In the Middle—A Pert and Cute Fancy.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—In these days of grace young girls have a special place assigned to them and sweet simplicity is the watchword, and yet they were never so prettily or suitably dressed. The pretty and Frenchy shepherd's plaids seem particularly suitable to them, and many of their street and home dresses are made of that neat and always refined goods. The checks in them vary in size from "invisible" to quite large pattern, though the pinhead is rather more often seen. Black, blue, gar-

FOR GIRLS IN THEIR TEENS.

net, brown and olive are all seen on fawn or gray grounds. The skirts are seldom trimmed at all, but occasionally one will be seen with a row or two of braid, or black velvet ribbon. But when neatly finished the material really shows up better without anything.

There was one very stylish little suit made for a young schoolgirl. This was of large broken lines, brown upon steel gray. The skirt was simply made and the waist was a pointed yoke. The yoke and belt were of seal brown velvet. To give a bit of color, there was a double cape of coachman's drab cloth, with a stole collar of brick red tibet with thick chenille fringe of the same color along the edges. There is much of this brick dust red seen about now. In crepon it is really beautiful. There are comparatively few crepons new this season, but the Gismonda is one. There are wide irregular stripes with deeply crimped and crinkled effects. There is another odd fancy in crepon. This has rich Persian designs and the design is first printed upon the goods and then the crinkle is wrought in. Oriental stripes are also manipulated in the same manner and the result is very pleasing. Naturally these two last mentioned designs are intended only for house wear.

The new raspberry red shades promise to become as popular as the Titian colored hair. This new red divides favor with cerise and a velvety geranium color. The grayish indigo blues are much liked for woolen goods, and all the bright metallic luster of peacock's plumes is reproduced for millinery purposes, and also for some gowns. There was a short taffeta dinner dress for a young girl where the skirt had all the "crimson that shines upon the burnished dove." The waist was a tidy little blouse of striped dove and pink taffeta. There were chameleon ribbons fastened on the shoulder like an epaulet and a straight belt of the same ribbon with a flat bow at the left side. A walking frock next attracted my attention. It was of novelty wool, brocaded with black on a dull green ground. The skirt was gathered all the way around, and the waist was a simple French one, with a quaintly shaped belt of green faille. The sleeves were puffed quite full to the elbow. The fore parts were of faille. I must mention the hat this enterprising young lady bought. The brim was of black velvet and the bell crown of white beaver. Between the brim and crown there was a wreath of pink roses all around and three more set under the brim at the right side. A little tuft of black tips made of this a delicious Marie Antoinette confection, as the French call it.

The styles in hairdressing are changing very rapidly, and it will not belong before no lady will wear her hair parted in the middle. There are very few to whom such a style is really becoming. The most of those who wear it so now do it more to show that they are not afraid to wear anything. The new styles are very quaint. One odd idea is to have one side brought down in a plain bandeau and the other side arranged in loose curls. Another fancy is to have the hair combed off the face, with a little fringe of curls along the edge. There is a jeweled band, and above this the hair is massed in little curls. A style for a young girl is to part the hair from front to the nape of the neck, comb each part forward and make a fluff of curls all around the head of the ends of the hair. One mode is to comb the hair all back over a roll and then mass it into a loose knot directly on the back of the head. A pert and cute fancy is to arrange the hair in five little braids and tie each with a smart bow of ribbon. Hairpins are used to weave the locks over, or crimping pins. They can be hidden. The rest of the hair is brought around to the back in a loose braid tied at the end with a ribbon to match.

NEW FANCIES IN COIFFURES.

OLIVE HARPER.

Their Annoyances.

Neighbor—I called to say that you must keep your dog from barking. He won't let our baby sleep.

Householder—I'm glad you called. I wanted to say that if you don't keep your baby from crying, I shall have to enter a complaint. It annoys my dog awfully.—Boston Transcript.

AN INDIAN LOVE SONG.

His winter home the bear forsakes;
The red deer swims the shining lakes;
Up foaming falls the salmon leaps;
The wild sheep halts on dizzy steeps;
The swans are northward flying.
With laughing voice the rivers run,
Their billows flashing in the sun.
It is the moon of sprouting grass;
A thousand warm, sweet breezes pass
Through lofty pine tops sighing.

With bounding steps the antelope
Springs lightly down the mountain slope;
To verdant plains the bison hies;
The eagle mounts the morning skies,
And all the birds are mating.
With life and joy all things are bright:
Come forth, my love, my soul's delight;
Thy wigwam's folds throw wide apart!
For thee, oh, dear and tender heart,
Thy lover true is waiting.

—E. M. Allen.

NOT CHOLERA GERMS.

A Hawaiian Reassured as to Some Roots He Saw In His Poi.

An incident is told by ladies who deal out rations to needy natives at the central depot of the Hawaiian Relief society about an aged native and his allowance of poi.

"Poi for six," cried out one of the ladies as she handed a rusty old bucket to one of the native attendants.

"Poi for six," cried the attendant as he returned the bucket filled with the substance.

The native received his allowance and started to walk away when something in the bucket seemed to have the effect of hypnotizing him. His eyes started from their sockets and the cold beads of perspiration on his forehead indicated fear of some kind.

Returning the bucket to the lady at the window, he pointed to some yellow specks in the poi, well distributed throughout the whole mass. "Ho kuma kolera kela" (those are cholera germs), said the native, who had evidently not been educated in the science of bacteriology.

The lady tried to explain that the yellow specks were the roots of the taro, which sometimes get into the poi when the tubers are too closely scraped. This was beyond the comprehension of the man, and the lady was about ready to give up when a young native stepped forth, and tapping his fellow countryman on the shoulder launched forth in the following scientific explanation:

"All the poi in this place has been cooked. If those are germs, they are dead ones, for the doctors tell us cooking will kill germs. Now, then, you will have no trouble after eating that poi."

"Oh, all right," said the native, and taking the bucket once more from the lady he walked away perfectly satisfied.

A matter of considerable interest, though not generally known, comes up in connection with this story. A great many natives are of the opinion that the germs of cholera can be seen with the naked eye. They catch fish, and if they see nothing suspicious, use them as food without further thought about the matter.—Pacific Commercial Advertiser.

A Welsh Rabbit.

The original proprietor of a chophouse in New York married one of three sisters named Pray, the other two becoming the wives of Barney Williams and William J. Florence. The three widows are still alive. Browne's associations brought about him many actors, and today the place from which his widow receives an income, although she does not manage it, is a midnight resort for the actor colony in the metropolis. The preparation of the rabbit there is a simple process. The toast is very thin and very crisp. It is placed on a plate, which itself is placed on a very warm stove until it becomes too hot for the touch. In a saucepan is thrown a sufficient quantity of rather "sharp" cheese, and the utensil is held over an intensely hot fire. As it melts a small quantity of stale beer or old ale is poured in and the mixture rapidly stirred about. It quickly reaches a smooth, creamy consistency, and is then poured over the toast and served to the waiting eater with flying footsteps. He throws over it a dash of red pepper, a little bit of English mustard and some Worcestershire sauce, and washes it down with good draft ale. If he fails to use the condiments mentioned, he will have little blue devils running over his brains all night long, but if he follows these instructions his sleep will be restful and his dreams blissful. If only some Philadelphia restaurant would try this simple plan and not endeavor to make rabbits smooth and creamy by additions of cream and the yolks of egg, how happy we might be.—Philadelphia Times.

Frightening Children.

A writer in The Popular Science Monthly, writing on "Children's Fears," brings to mind the practice—in vogue for centuries, and in all lands—of frightening children with tales of robbers, ghosts and manifold dangers. There are many parents who follow this custom, seeking to quiet their little ones, to induce obedience and indeed to hush them to sleep, with stories of wild beasts, hobgoblins and other dreadful creatures. Frequently the injury done in this manner to the imagination of the child lasts for years. Many adults can recall how they were pursued in their teens and into their twenties by the ghastly terrors created in childhood by the deceptions of those who had them in charge. The wickedness and cruelty of this practice ought to be apparent to any one who will stop to think. How dreadful a thing it is to people the childish imagination with spectacles of danger and hideous pictures of all sorts of foes, lying in lurk to devour! Is there anything more cruel and mean than to hush a timid child in its couch, and force it to sleep by crowding the darkness of its bedchamber with monstrous shapes and frightful spectors?—Central Christian Advocate.

ALL ARE WITHOUT FINGERS.

Singular Deformity Among the Members of an English Family.

In a Lincolnshire village in England lives a family who suffer under the curious deformity of being fingerless. This peculiarity does not appear to be one of those freaks of nature which may appear in one individual and not be transmitted to the next generation. From what can be learned, the singularity has existed in the family so far as history or tradition extends, and there seems at present no signs of its dying out, as the grandchildren are as devoid of fingers as their grandsire.

The hands of this remarkable family present the appearance of having had the fingers amputated or chopped off roughly and unevenly below the second joint, leaving a short stump. There is no nail or hard substance, and were it not for the absence of anything like a cicatrix a casual observer would conclude that the defect was due to an accident, but, as though nature had attempted to compensate for the absence of fingers, the thumbs are abnormally large and strong.

BIG CHINA CLOSET.

The Imperial Treasures of the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg.

Perhaps the largest residence in the world is the winter palace at St. Petersburg. It has 700 rooms, many of them of enormous size and some so large that the White House at Washington could be erected in them, portico and all. It is said that 4,000 soldiers have at different times been sheltered under its great roof. The storerooms of the winter palace are filled with the china of the Russian czars as far back as Catherine the Great, and here a woman collector was able to obtain samples by purchasing them of the attendants, who brought the pieces to her hotel one at a time for several days afterward and demanded only moderate prices—not more than some plates would be worth at a shop without considering the value of association.

The imperial china is all of Russian manufacture and does not equal in quality nor in luster the product of Austria or Germany or France. It is plain and chaste, and the decorations are not very artistic, although there is in the winter palace a world famous table service of solid silver overlaid with gold that will furnish a banquet of 500 covers. It dates back to the time of the crazy Emperor Paul, who was the son of Catherine the Great.

The plates used by all the czars are larger than the ordinary size. Those of Catherine were ornamented with conventional designs of blue and gold and bore the imperial crest in the center. Nicholas, "The Iron Czar," as he was called, used enormous plates and cups and saucers of the commonest china, heavy and coarse, which were also decorated with blue, and in the center bore his initial, with a crown and cross. The china of Alexander II, who was assassinated by the nihilists, was a little better in quality, but of similar designs, only it bore the initial *A* and an eagle with outspread wings. That of his successor is of the same pattern and bears the same initial, with the distinctive III under the A to indicate that it belonged to the third monarch of that name.

It is said that the private china in the smaller palaces is very different and of much better quality. It was imported by the empress from England, but strangers are not allowed to visit them, and it is impossible to obtain a sample.—San Francisco Chronicle.

LINCOLN AS A LOVER.

How He and Miss Mary Todd Made Up Their Little Tiff.

A writer in the Chicago Times-Herald says: C. C. Brown of Springfield tells the following story, which he has every reason to believe is absolutely true: "Some time in the autumn of 1840, after Lincoln and Mary Todd had been 'keeping company' and after it was understood they were engaged, some trouble arose between them, and they became estranged. Each was anxious for a reconciliation, yet neither would make the initial advance.

"John J. Hardin of Jacksonville made a party, and a number of Springfield people were invited. Among them was Mary Todd. Lincoln did not accompany them. After dinner all the young men brought around saddle horses and took the young women for a gallop to the places of interest in the vicinity. So skillfully did Mr. Hardin and his wife manipulate the start that the whole party had arranged itself into couples mounted and prepared to ride before it was discovered that Miss Todd had no escort. Deeply chagrined, but in perfect control, she disclaimed having had any intention of going with them, and, rallying her woman's tact, speeded them gayly.

"Then she sat down on the porch in no very pleasant mood, and Hardin and his wife were left alone. While she sat there Lincoln arrived, entirely without a suspicion of his coming so far as she was concerned. And it was there their differences were arranged, and when the party returned they thought they understood why Mary Todd had refused to go riding with them.

"In the following November Abraham Lincoln and Mary Todd were married."

Structure of Water Plants.

We cannot conceive of a higher animal without veins and lymph vessels. But in water plants we not seldom miss the long and broad ducts of which the vascular system of land plants is constituted. At all events the vessels do not perform so important a part in the vegetable kingdom as the circulation of the life juices in the animal kingdom. Their principal service is to carry water from the roots to the leaves. From this we can understand how organs essential to the life of land plants can be dispensed with in water plants. They do not need a special conducting of water, because they are surrounded by that element on every side.

The most marked instance of the absence of internal organs is met in an alga which forms green folds in the deeper parts of the Mediterranean sea. It has slender, branching, horizontally creeping stems which develop above in the water into leaves and below in the sand into fine thread roots. But the whole plant, often many feet in length, consists only of single gigantic cells. A tough skin incloses its juices, which flow in a continuous stream through the stem, leaves and roots of the curious growth, here taking up through the skin and assimilating mineral substances, there producing and transforming organic matter, and at the same time advancing the growth and increase of the whole.

Friends should not be chosen to flatter. The quality we prize is that rectitude which will shrink from no truth. Intimacies which increase vanities destroy friendship.—Channing.

"I have generally found that the man who is good at an excuse is good for nothing else," said Franklin to a servant who was always late, but always ready with an excuse.

A tablet has been placed in the Church of St. Giles, Cripplegate, recording the fact that Oliver Cromwell was married there in 1620.

A Feminine Fire Brigade.

Wasso, Sweden, has a feminine fire department. Its duties consist of filling four great tubs which constitute the water supply in case of fire. They stand in two continuous lines from the tubs to the lake, about three blocks away, one line passing the full buckets and the other sending them back. Whenever the fire alarm sounds, they are obliged to come out, no matter what the weather may be, the daughter of the house as well as the serving maid, and often their skirts freeze like bark from the water and the cold. If the men are away, they not only carry the water, but bring out the hose and ladders and work the pumps.

THE MISSING WEALTH

A GOOD STORY OF BURIED TREASURE AT NEW LONDON.

Vain Search For the Gold That Disappeared From the Spanish Galleon—Futile Efforts of the Descendants of Witch Strickland, Whose Charm Failed.

The late John R. Bolles of this city used to relate a very good story of witchcraft, digging for buried treasure, and the robbery of a Spanish galleon, all of which occurred inside the limits of New London within 150 years. The last two features of the story are facts in history.

As late as July 11, 1827, two men from Vermont, said to be descendants of an ante-Revolutionary witch named Strickland, dug by the side of what is now Lawrence's wharf for buried gold, by the advice of some of their forefathers who dug there before them in the seventeen hundreds. The diggers were hunting for the treasure of the Spanish galleon St. Joseph and St. Helena, which was plundered at her moorings while lying there for repairs and shelter in 1753-4. None of the diggers was successful. The first party were grandsons of the Strickland woman, who as a witch was expelled long before from both the Connecticut and Massachusetts colonies.

The state of Vermont, however, willingly harbored all gray, lean sisters of the airy broomstick race, and this accounts for Witch Strickland's settling there.

This witch was said to have possessed a magic pebble, as clear as crystal, into which she could look and see treasure buried under land or water. It was through this happy medium that she chanced upon the missing treasure of the St. Joseph and St. Helena.

This galleon, which left so much bullion about New London, was the occasion of a local event which was not only discreditable to the Connecticut colony, but showed that our old time solons were not above reproach. A lively political disturbance resulted.

The St. Joseph and St. Helena, while putting in here in distress in 1753, ran upon a reef of rocks outside the harbor. Before she could be floated it became necessary to unload her. Then she was repaired here. Her freight was put in charge of Joseph Hill, at that time collector of the port. The supercargo of the galleon was Don Joseph Miguel de St. Juan. His vessel was bound from Havana to Cadiz, and her cargo consisted in part of gold bars and coin.

That he might proceed with his cargo early in the spring Don Miguel chartered a smaller vessel of 200 tons, which was ready to sail the following April. But when he had shipped a part of his cargo, other parts of it were withheldon from him or lost, and he was unable to recover them. The don could obtain no relief, and finally, in the following October, he petitioned the general assembly upon the matter.

In his petition he said that much of his cargo had been embezzled, and he prayed that he might reland that portion of his cargo which remained and secure it at their expense. The general assembly, after much debate, decided that they did not know what the don's losses were, and neither could they prevent them. They declared the don's requests were too unreasonable to be granted, but "as protection was due a foreigner cast among us," the government was directed to grant all due relief to the don, according to the laws of trade, nature and nations. The governor was also empowered to direct a full search after the missing portion of the vessel's cargo.

Collector Hill was hotly censured. How such a quantity of treasure could be stolen without his knowledge and no search made for so long a time was held to be unaccountable. Nothing was ever found, and the colony was not put to any great expense for this shameful proceeding, which was finally lost sight of in the causes which led up to the war of the Revolution.

After this war the pioneer Vermonters, two in number, grandsons of Granny Strickland, appeared. They were sent here through the old lady's written instructions. It seems that years before, after a prolonged observation through the precious pebble she possessed, she distinctly viewed, deeply buried in the ground, many boxes of shining dollars packed edgewise. She also espied bullion as well. The locality, which was all about the moorings of the Spanish galleons, was pointed out to an inch. Not long after she died.

New Londoners, the story goes, laughed at the efforts of the raw boned Vermonters to recover the buried treasure. The tradition says the delvers worked only at night, in accordance with the witch's instructions, and that finally they uncovered the lids of a number of iron boxes just under the surface of the river. No sooner were these revealed than it was said a troop of snarling black dogs and a flock of green eyed geese interposed themselves, barking, hissing and yelling so furiously as to hold in check and finally to drive them away.

They went back to Marm Strickland's home to request her presence in the spirit at New London, with her witch hazel wand, to hold in check the vicious water sprites, which were so vehement in protecting the buried treasure. But it was in vain. Although the witch came to earth at their invocation, she refused to come to Connecticut to help them out, it was said, because she believed the same laws expelling witches still existed here as when she was in the flesh.

So the money diggers were compelled to give over their quest. Their descendants who came many decades later were no more successful. They worked by the side of the wharf in the hours of daylight, from a plan left by their ancestors. They used oyster tongs, clam rakes and grapnels, and although no ugly dogs and hissing geese hindered their movements they were unable to find anything of value.—New London (Conn.) Day.

Champagne.

Lemon Hart, an Englishman, says: "The world's consumption of champagne amounts to about 21,000,000 quart bottles per annum. England is the greatest buyer of the sparkling fluid and the United States comes next. Formerly Australians were good customers, but since the great financial depression in that corner of the globe they have bought very moderately. The French care very little for champagne, and in Paris Americans and Englishmen are about the only people who call for it. The French prefer their cheap still wines from habit and from motives of economy. They are too thrifty a people to indulge in extravagance in eating and drinking. Americans and Britons drink wine, I think, mostly to produce exhilaration of spirits, while the French have so much natural gayety of disposition that they don't need it."—New York Tribune.

A SURPRISING YANKEE WOMAN.

Weighs Three Hundred Pounds, Works a Big Farm and Is a Terror to Tramps.

"In northern New England I recently met a fat woman," said a New Yorker, "who ought to inspire all victims of adipose tissue. I was driving with a native when she came along the road. She was positively enormous and would have looked unpleasantly big had it not been for her pleasant, frank face. She nodded to my companion, who returned the salutation with more deference than I had observed in his manner toward any one else. After we had passed her he said that she was the wealthiest woman in the mountains.

"'You wouldn't think so to see the way she works,' he added, 'for she does about as much as any two men around here. She has the biggest and finest farm within 20 miles, and she works it all herself. Of course she has some one to help her in haying time, but she does her own plowing and seeding and can toss more hay than any man I ever saw. Fat? Well, she is a pretty big woman. She weighs nearly 300, but she don't mind that, and it don't interfere with her getting around either. You just try walking with her and see if you can keep up with her. I can't. I bought some hay from her, and when I went to get it she told me she would pack it in the wagon if I would throw it up to her. Well, she kept me working until I thought my arms would break, and the way she stamped down that hay was a caution. It was all I could do to get it out again, it was packed so hard. You saw her walking now. Well, that's what she calls taking a constitutional after her work. She will cover ten miles easy.

"'Mind you, she has not got to work, and she is not stingy either. Her sister is traveling all the time. She goes to Europe, to the seashore and everywhere. She's away now. They are both of them well educated and very liberal to the poor. No one has to ask twice at that house, but tramps have to be mighty polite. Several of them who tried the other thing with this one found themselves out in the road so quick they didn't know what had struck them. She says she works for the love of it, and when she has to quit she will give up living.'

"From inquiries that I made afterward I learned that this woman was a lady in every sense of the word, well mannered, genial and a good conversationalist. Her marvelous strength and abundant animal spirits impelled her to do hard work for the pleasure of it."—New York Sun.

A SLIGHT ACCIDENT.

If Tom Hadn't Seen It, It Would Have Been All Right.

"I understand that Tom doesn't like your cooking," observed the girl who had just run in for a moment.

"I'd just like to know how you ever found that out?" retorted the girl who looked as if she had just been shedding tears.

"Oh, well, perhaps Lina was mistaken, but she said that she went down town with him today just after he left here and saw him go right into a restaurant. We both knew that you had invited him up to a luncheon of your own cooking, so we inferred"—

"Inferred? Then you don't really know anything that happened?"

"Of course not. By the way, I think I shall run in to see Tom's sister while I am out today. I don't just owe her a call, but—well, I just know there is a good story about that luncheon, and she will tease it out of him somehow if she once gets a hint of it."

"You are just as mean as you can be, Minnie Marshmallow. Of course I will tell you myself rather than let that horrid thing find it out."

"That was what I thought," calmly replied the girl who had just run in for a moment, as she removed her hat and gloves.

"Well—now, you mustn't tell Lina a word of this—Tom was very anxious to taste some of the dishes I had learned to prepare at the cooking school, so I invited him up to a tete-a-tete luncheon today. I knew mamma was going to grandma's anyhow, so he'd know she didn't cook it, and I invited him to come when pa and the boys were away, so they couldn't tell him about the cake, in which I put a pound of baking powder and three teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar—merely an accident, you know."

"Of course. What did you cook for luncheon?"

"Well, I—the fact is, that mamma's bread was so good that I decided I'd better use that. Then Grace sent me over some lovely salad. She's going to teach me how to make it, anyway, so that it didn't really matter. Then there was some lovely jelly"—

"I know, but what did you cook yourself?"

"Oh, I cooked a beefsteak—Tom says that with good bread, butter and beefsteak any man can get along."

"So you cooked it all yourself?"

"Well, mamma was in the kitchen at the time, and I just got her to help me. You see, Tom came early and I was a little bit nervous. As soon as it was done I put her right out of the back door on her way to grandma's. And oh, dear me, what do you think happened?"

"I am not thinking just now—I am merely listening."

"Well, just as I went to dish up the beefsteak—I—I let it fall right on the floor!"

"Was that all? Why didn't you just pick it up and put it on the plate again? It didn't really"—

"That's just what I did. But he had just stolen into the kitchen to see what I was doing and he—he saw me do it!"

And it was fully five minutes before the girl who had just run in for a moment could think of anything to say.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Short double breasted coats of black, brown or green velvet, faced on the revers and collar with fur, or white cloth edged with fur, are one of the novelties in outside garments. Large fancy buttons decorate the front.

Stock collars, revers, wide belts and bretelles of fur are seen in the cloth gowns, and an entire bodice of fur is not unusual. Persian lamb with cream lace on the waist of a black satin gown makes a very elegant costume.

Black satin ribbon, 4 or 5 inches wide and elaborately jetted, is used for trimming silk and velvet capes. It is sewed lengthwise at intervals all around, and the upper ends fold over in loops and are gathered in to partially form the ruche.

The newest models in capes are shaped to show the outline of the shoulder, which is not completely disguised by fluffy frills as it was in the spring, and the very daintiest things on the list are short capes for evening made of white velvet patterned all over with shadowy roses.—New York Sun.

A Warning.

"What are you making those marks on my fence for?" asked the woman who had just given a handout to Parched Perkins. "Warning the rest of your gang to stay away from this house? Perhaps my cooking doesn't suit you?"

"You wrong me, madam," replied Parched Perkins, with a courtly bow. "The fact is that my brother is coming this way tomorrow. He is troubled with indigestion, and his physician has advised him to be sparing in the matter of deserts. I am warning him that your cold mince pie is too rich and tempting for a dyspeptic stomach."

What promised to be an unpleasant episode ended in the transfer of a quarter from the gratified lady to Parched Perkins.—Buffalo Express.

A Family Bereavement.

An industrious rustic went into his stable one spring morning and discovered his faithful mule in the agonies of death, he having overfed himself the night previous.

"Here's a state of things," exclaimed the disgusted peasant. "All winter long you do nothing but feed and feed at my expense, and when spring comes, and it is time to do a little plowing, you get out of it by giving up the ghost."

The dying mule raised his head and said in a feeble voice:

"Since you are such an ass you should regard my death as a family bereavement," after which his spirit took its flight.—Texas Siftings.

An Oversight.

Once upon a time the new woman got together and abolished man.

Of course it was quite a job to abolish man, but it was a far bigger job to get together. That is another story.

"I have no use for man," the new woman observed haughtily.

In the fullness of time the new woman wanted to excel in the dramatic art.

"I must have a divorce," she said.

Then she started violently and kicked herself bitterly, but it was now too late.—Detroit Tribune.

Not a Lottery.

Deacon De Good—It won't do; it won't do. We must not have games of chance at our church fars.

Mrs. De Good—But this is not a game of chance.

"You proposed to sell tickets and give prizes."

"Oh, no! You are mistaken. We shall sell the tickets, of course, but we can't give any prizes, you know, because we haven't any to give. There is no chance about it."—New York Weekly.

An Original Cigar Cutter.

Then our guide called our attention to the desk, and upon it stood the most exquisitely perfect miniature reduction of the guillotine it is possible to imagine. It is in highly polished dark redwood and only relieved by the glitter of the keen steel knife, crescent shaped and properly weighted, like the knife of its big and murderous sister, the real guillotine, but only an inch or two wide. We fell into ecstasies over this pretty albeit rather sinister toy and found on touching the various springs that the plank fell into place, the aperture for the head of the victim closed duly and the wee knife fell with a proper thud.

We asked the use of this small marvel, when the guide smiled, and taking from his pocket a cigar, with the rapidity born of long practice, laid it on the plank, where it was held in position by a spring, touched the various knobs, and in a twinkling the tip of the cigar was sliced off by the keen knife, and it was ready for smoking. It is natural to infer that the men of our party snipped off the ends of all their cigars before we left the premises, as well as we Parisiennes were amused at playing the executioner in a harmless manner with this dainty little guillotine.—Paris Letter.

HUMAN SELFISHNESS.

A Philosophical Dissertation on Sins of Omission and Commission.

While out for a walk one afternoon, from, say, London to Watford, I meet a man who, I can plainly see, is in the last stage of starvation, and he also tells me he is. He asks me to help him, but I refuse, button up my pockets and walk on. A few days later I read in the paper that his body has been found by the wayside, that an inquest has been held on it, and that the jury has decided that he died of hunger. Had I relieved him when he asked me to do so he might not have died, or, at any rate, not so soon. So that I, to that extent, was responsible for his death. My selfishness helped to kill him. But would any sane person who heard of my conduct say that I had helped to kill him in the same sense as if I had done so by physical violence? Would any sane policeman take me into custody, and, if he would, would any sane magistrate listen to the charge?

Let me put the matter in another way: Is the sin, either in man's eyes or in God's eyes, of, say, not relieving the widow, as great as that of robbing the widow? Is "not taking the stranger in" as bad as "taking him in" in another and very different sense? Is "not visiting those in prison" as great a wickedness as that of being the cause, direct or indirect, of their imprisonment?

And yet, according to the view usually taken of our Lord's words on this subject in the twenty-fifth chapter of St. Matthew, it is for such sins—sins of omission and not of commission—that the persons there referred to will, on the last day, be cursed and consigned to "everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels."—Westminster Review.

Lincoln's Early Sorrows.

His life had its tragedies as well as its touch of romance—tragedies so real and profound that they gave dignity to all the crudeness and poverty which surrounded him and quickened and intensified the melancholy temperament he had inherited from his mother. Away back in 1816, when Thomas Lincoln had started to find a farm in Indiana, bidding his wife be ready to go into the wilderness on his return, Nancy Lincoln had taken her boy and girl to a tiny grave, that of her youngest child, and the three had there said goodby to a little one whom the children had scarcely known, but for whom the mother's grief was so keen that the boy never forgot the scene. Two years later he saw his father make a green pine box and put his dead mother into it, and he saw her buried not far from their cabin, almost without prayer. Young as he was, it is said that it was his efforts which brought a parson from Kentucky, three months later, to preach the sermon and conduct the service which seemed to the child a necessary honor to the dead. As sad as the death of his mother had been was that of his only sister, Sarah. Married to Aaron Grigsby in 1826, she had died a year and a half later in childbirth, a death which to her brother must have seemed a horror and a mystery.—Ida M. Tarbell in McClure's Magazine.

AN EXTRAORDINARY DIVORCE.

Both Parties In Interest Swore They Had Never Met Before.

"The annals of the divorce courts contain many curious histories," said an old lawyer, "but to me the most remarkable case I ever heard of was tried in Kings county, N. Y., a dozen years ago. Both parties were prominent in society, and for some time the matter was kept a secret. Mrs. Martin was a young wife and mother of one child when, in 1862, her husband enlisted in the Union army. She heard from him at intervals for more than a year, and then followed a long period of silence. Next she received intelligence of his death. Mrs. Martin donned widow's weeds, and while mourning her husband's death her child died. She then took up her residence with friends, until 1873, when she received the attentions of a Mr. Hyde, a well known business man and a widower with seven children. The courtship extended over a period of 11 months, during which time Mr. Hyde was informed of Mrs. Martin's former marriage, and 11 years after Martin's reported death they were married. Nothing happened to disturb their happiness until about ten years later, when Mr. Hyde informed her that Martin was living in the suburbs of Brooklyn with a wife and children. Investigations proved that the man did live in Brooklyn, as stated, and also that he had left the city in 1862 and entered the army.

"The case came up before the referee, and there Martin swore that he had never seen Mrs. Hyde; that he was a single man when he joined the army; that he married on his return for the first time and had since been a resident of Brooklyn and made no concealment of his marriage. When Mrs. Hyde was sworn, she called on God in the most solemn manner to witness that she had never seen Mr. Martin, and when the two were confronted with each other neither was in the slightest manner disconcerted and repeated their former denials of ever having met before.

"Former friends and acquaintances of both, however, swore that they had been married and were positive of their identity. After a careful investigation and long consideration the referee decided the preponderance of testimony to be against the defendant and passed an order, which was approved by the Brooklyn city court, annulling the marriage. Mrs. Hyde had no children by her second marriage. Friends volunteered assistance to enable her to carry her case to the superior court, but she concluded to abide by the decision of the referee."—Washington Post.

WALTZ OF ROSES.

Olivier Metra's "Waltz of Roses"
Sheds in a rhythmic shower
The very petals of the flower,
And all is roses,
The rouge of petals in a shower.

* * * * * *

Alone apart, one dancer watches
Her mirrored, morbid grace.
Before the mirror face to face
Alone she watches
Her morbid, vague, ambiguous grace.

Before the mirror's dance of shadows
She dances in a dream,
And she and they together seem
A dance of shadows,
Alike the shadows of a dream.

—Arthur Symons.

When Theories Failed.

"Have you given up your theories on the training of children?" he asked as he settled back in his easy chair after dinner.

"I have," she replied decidedly.

"I've noticed that you haven't been reading so many books on the subject recently," he went on. "What's the reason?"

"Why, you see, we had a series of lectures on the subject at the club and I learned from them that it was real science, requiring careful study. So I got a copy of 'Spencer on Education' and a lot of other books and began to fit myself for the work of bringing up children properly. But the authorities don't agree."

"Don't they?"

"No, they don't, and they all go on the theory that one has a nursemaid or two and a governess."

"And you haven't any?"

"No, I haven't any, and so none of the books seemed to fit my case. And besides, while I was studying all the books the children kept getting into trouble and hurting themselves and acquiring all sorts of bad tricks. So I've gone back to studying the children and have left the books to people who have some one to look after their children while they experiment with the books."—Chicago Post.

A Truthful Maid.

The difficulties of ladies with inexperienced maids are illustrated by this incident, related by a New York paper:

"There's no coal, mum," said Bridget, "and the fires are going out."

"No coal! Why didn't you tell me before?"

"I couldn't tell you there was no coal, mum, when there was coal!" answered Bridget.—Youth's Companion.

Selfish.

Bass—Did you hear what old Sinnikus said about you?

Cass—No, and I don't know as I care to hear it.

Bass—Possibly not, but then think what a pleasure it would be to me to tell it!—Boston Transcript.

A Gloomy Outlook.

"Iron horse," snorted the locomotive pettishly. "Iron horse, indeed! Do you take me for a back number?"

The poet shivered.

For he could think of nothing to rhyme with bicycle except icicle.—Detroit Tribune.

One of Nature's Gentlemen.

His serene highness, while on a tour of inspection, was shown over a prison. On entering the cell of a notorious criminal the latter jumped up from his plank bed and said, "May I offer you my place?"—Hamburger Nachrichten.

Louis Wain.

Mr. Louis Wain, the English artist whose pictures of cats and animal life are so delightfully fresh and irresistibly droll, is an assiduous taker of notes. He has a great trunk full of little slips of paper on which he has jotted down "ideas" as they crossed his mind. It is perhaps superfluous to say that he is a lover of cats of every kind and every size and every color.

FROM WALL STREET TO NEWGATE.

By AUSTIN BIDWELL.

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the place. The city of Wiesbaden, previous to the Franco-Prussian war of 1870, was the chief town of one of those petty principalities which were plentifully sprinkled over the face of Europe. Since the old Roman days the town had been famous for its hot springs, and consequently for its hot baths, and a good many people—during the winter particularly—resorted there to bathe and to drink the waters. As a matter of course, the townspeople, as the custom of such places is, have recorded many a marvelous cure, ranging all the way from headache to hydrophobia. But still the town was of little importance save locally. The petty ruler, with a title longer than his income, lived in the pretentious castle, beguiling the time by smoking cheap cigars or ordering on banquets whose piece de resistance consisted of gebratene gans und kartoffeln, the unlucky bird being tribute in kind from the farmyard of some peasant subject living in a miserable hut on black bread.

But a change was impending. A mighty wizard had visited the place, with an eye quick to see the possibilities of the situation, with a brain to plan and a hand to execute. His name was Francois Blanc, the head of the great gambling establishment at Homburg. Vast as were his ambition and achievements, he was a man of the simplest tastes.

To see him—as I often have—in his seedy coat, his old fashioned spectacles on the tip of his nose, one would have taken him for a country advocate whose wildest dreams were of a practice of 2,000 thalers a year, with an old gig and a wheezy mare to haul him around the countryside from client to client. Before his Wiesbaden days he had been the guiding spirit in the direction of the splendid gambling halls, the Casino at Homburg. Blanc was impervious to flattery—a hard headed, silent man, a man without enthusiasm and without weaknesses, who kept a lavish table and ate sparingly himself, who had a wine cellar rivaling that of the autocrat of all the Russias and yet contented himself with sipping a harmless mineral water, who kept and directed a huge gambling machine—a mighty conglomeration of gorgeously decorated halls, wine parlors and music rooms, crammed day and night by giddy and excited throngs, but himself never indulging in anything more exciting than an after dinner game of dominos or a quiet drive with his wife through the country lanes.

Thus this Francois Blanc with perfect equanimity watched the thousand thousands of butterflies and moths of society scorch their wings in the terrific flame that glowed in his Casino, while he looked on a cynical observer, despising the fools enraptured with roulette and fascinated with rouge et noir.

But one thing he was not afraid of, and that was spending money. To compass his business ends he laid it out lavishly, and in the end he drew all Europe to Wiesbaden. Still broader and still deeper he laid the foundations of the fortune that ultimately grew to colossal proportions. But he did not make Wiesbaden famous without keen opposition. He made the fortune of the beggarly Prince Karl and the whole hungry crowd of royal highnesses in spite of themselves. At every fresh opposition he simply opened his purse and a golden shower fell on them.

It required a hard head to withstand the attacks made on him when it became known that he had bought up both prince and municipality and proposed to make Wiesbaden par excellence the gambling city of the continent. But, despite of all, he pushed on his plans to wonderful success. A great park was laid out and stately buildings arose, all dedicated to the goddess of chance. Slim was the chance the votaries of the game had in his gorgeous halls. He threw out his money in millions, but he knew the weak, foolish heart of man, the egotism of each and every one of us, that leads us to ignore for ourselves the immutable law of numbers. So he counted upon his returns, and never counted in vain.

As I say, he had a hard head to withstand the attacks made upon him. Every day the post brought hundreds of letters containing propositions or threats from people who had lost their money and demanded its return with fierce threats, pitiful supplications and warnings of intended suicide, place, date and hour carefully specified, so there could be no mistake, and more than one attempt was made upon his life. But the equanimity of Francois Blanc was equal to all adventures. Threats, prayers, temptations, left him untouched. This man of ice, self possessed, cold, indifferent to the ruin of the thousands of victims of his will, had a fad or a fancy. It was for raising red and white roses, and while the mad throngs were fluttering in frenzy around the tables in his halls at Homburg, Wiesbaden and Monte Carlo he, hoe or trowel in hand, would be training and transplanting his roses, solicitous over an opening bud or deploring the ravages of an insect, or, again, refusing all invitations, he would sit down with his wife to a dinner of boiled turnips and bacon, washed down with a glass of vichy water and milk.

This was the town and these the scenes constantly occurring there.

Now for my adventure. In 1870, just before the warcloud burst, covering all that part of the world, I was stopping for some weeks at the Hotel Nassau. It stands in the main street, opposite the park gate leading to the Casino. All the world went to Wiesbaden to be amused. However fashionable frivolity and vice may be elsewhere, here it was strictly de rigueur, and to pretend to decency and sobriety would be to stamp one's self a heathen and barbarian, all unversed in the glorious flower wreathed Primrose Way of our orb.

The daily routine for the throng began with coffee in bed at 8 p. m.; then dressing gowns were donned, and the baths in the underground floors of the hotel were sought and a bath had in the hot mineral waters which were conducted to all the hotels direct from the hot springs of the town. Half an hour in the bath, then a light breakfast, preparatory to sallying out for an hour on the Spaziergang around the quellen to drink the water, listen to the band, see and be seen, but, above all, to gossip and tell lies. At 11 a. m. the gambling began in the Casino, and with a rush the seats around the tables would be filled. Then speedily there would be rows behind rows of eager players or spectators, and what a sight it all was to the cool headed observer!

At the time of which I speak many were my idle days, in which I was free to seek pleasure. I used to find much enjoyment in frequenting the Casino to watch the people and to play the role of "looker on in Vienna," which, by the way, is a star role and therefore rather agreeable. One evening while watching the rouge et noir I noticed a lady just in front of me, magnificently dressed in all save that there was an entire absence of jewelry. She was literally dressed to kill, and, although near 50, yet to the casual observer she seemed no more than 40 or even less. She was a well preserved woman of the world and was known as the Countess de Winzerole. This was the adventuress who had married Van Tromp some two years before. What a career had been that of this woman!

She had been mistress from first to last of a dozen men, noblemen, diplomats, soldiers, but being an inveterate gambler one after another saw, with dismay, the cash, estates, diamonds, carriages, costly furs and laces he showered upon her all go whirling into the ever open maw of the Casino or in the drawing room games of the bonton in Paris or Petersburg. One brave youth, an officer in the Prussian guards, had, in his infatuation for the countess, and impregnable, as he thought, against bankruptcy by reason of his great fortune, tried to satisfy her cravings for splendor of entourage and her infatuation for gambling. The result was that one day the crack of a pistol shot was heard in the countess' chamber, and the servants rushing in found the young bankrupt dead, lying across the bed, with a bullet through the heart. The next day a horde of clamorous creditors besieged the house, where the countess calmly told them she had sent for her bankers and on the morrow they would be paid. That night his comrades buried their dead friend with military honors. At midnight the cortege passed the hotel, and all eyes watched the lovely countess robed in white as she appeared, her bosom heaving with emotion, while she waved a farewell to her dead lover. Ten minutes later she fled through the back door and over the garden wall, falling into the arms of another lover waiting there. He himself did not go the way of No. 4, but half of his fortune did, so one morning, leaving a polite note of farewell, he, taking for companion the dressing maid of his mistress, embarked for America.

At the time I met her the countess' reputation was too well known and her beauty too much fallen off for her to make any more grand catches. A local banker at Wiesbaden became very friendly. However, the friendship lost all its warmth when the banker's stout wife one day caught them together, and having already provided herself with a whip in anticipation visited them both with a jealous woman's rage and a sound thrashing.

Now the countess spent her time around the tables, following the winners and getting douceurs from them. These were by no means small, most of them being gifts pure and simple, given from mere goodness of heart or sheer prodigality, for there were too many gay and beautiful women flocking around ready to smile on winners in the game for the countess now to make even a temporary conquest. However, at this period she lived well—even extravagantly—but, of course, saved nothing. As related, I first met the countess here at the table where the game was going on. She had just staked and lost her last gulden. She was betting on the black, and four times in succession the red had won. She turned, and looking in my face implored me to bet a double Frederick on the red. I instantly placed the money on the red and won. She begged me to transfer the stake to the black. I did so and black won. Placing her hand on the stake, she said, "Sir, leave it; black will win again." Sure enough, it did. She seized the cash, $80, and handing me a double Frederick said in her most bewitching manner, "Oh, sir, be generous and let me keep this!" I said, "Certainly, madam." She promptly staked it, and in two turns of the cards it was gone.

We met several times the next few days, but merely bowed without speaking.

One afternoon, entering the Musik Saal, I took a small table, and ordering a bottle of wine sat down to listen to the music and watch the throng. The countess came in, and seeing me alone came straight to me, shook hands warmly and sat down. I, of course, invited her to have a glass of wine. We soon finished that bottle and ordered another. We had what was to me a most amusing talk. She was a character—had been everywhere and spoke all the modern languages. She assured me that I was a very charming man. In paying my bill I incautiously displayed a gold piece or two, and, seeing she was going to ask me to give her one, I saved her the trouble by placing one in her hand. In time we became quite good friends. Twice I paid her board bill in order to rescue her wardrobe from the clutches of her landlord, and once I saved her from the hands of an irate washerwoman. When, after a time, I left Wiesbaden, I left her as gay, as prosperous and as extravagant as ever.

I did not see Wiesbaden again for over two years, but the second week of January, 1873, found me there. The Prussian government now ruled in the town and refused to renew the license of M. Blanc. It had expired 14 days before my arrival. What a change had fallen on the town! The Casino was gloomy and cold; the gay crowds had fled. All the life and movement of the street and promenade was forever a thing of the past. I had located there simply as a precaution, disposing of large amounts of bonds in Frankfort, 15 miles away, and returning to Wiesbaden each night. At this time I put up at the Hotel Victoria, near the railroad station. One Saturday, going up to Frankfort rather late, my business detained me until after dark. On reaching the station I happened to look into the third class waiting room, and there I spied a figure alone that looked familiar. I soon recognized the countess. From her appearance and surroundings it was plain that there was now no wealthy lover at her beck and call. Because she looked so unhappy I gave her a cordial greeting, which she returned rather wearily. It was very cold, and I was clad in furs from head to foot; besides, I was apparently on the full flood tide of fortune, having with me then a very large sum of money, some of which she could have had for the asking.

I, of course, invited her to have a glass of wine.

I said, "Come, countess; let us go together first class to Wiesbaden." She replied that she lived at Bieberich, a small town on the Rhine, four miles below Mayence, and four miles from Wiesbaden. As the train was starting I bade her goodby, but asked permission to call on her the next day, she giving her address as Hotel Bellevue.

The next morning was very cold, but I enjoyed that; so, after a light breakfast, I started over the hills for a walk to the town, arriving there soon after noon. I found the hotel a fifth rate one, and, entering, was shown to the room of the countess. What a change for her from the past! Her room was a small one, plastered, but unpapered, and with a few articles of furniture of the cheapest. The poor woman was too evidently in a state of frightful depression, and well she might be.

Hers had been a butterfly existence, life all one summer holiday, no hostages given to fortune, no bond taken against future wreck or change. Like the butterfly, she had roamed from flower to flower, sipping the sweet only, or, like the cricket, had merrily piped all the summer through, thinking sunshine and bloom eternal. Even when youth and beauty had fled and lovers no longer were ready to attend and serve she still found a good aftermath in her happy harvest field on the floors of the Casino, but when the Casino lights at Wiesbaden went out then for the countess had the winter indeed come.

My walk had given me something of an appetite, and it now being 2 o'clock I at once proposed to have dinner. To my surprise she said she had already dined, and upon my remarking that it was early for dinner she replied that it was, but as she was owing quite a hotel bill she feared to give any trouble lest the landlord might present his bill, and in default of payment she was liable to arrest and a very considerable imprisonment. I need hardly tell my readers that they do these things differently in Germany than with us. I could easily afford to be generous with other people's money and did not mean to see the countess suffer for a hotel bill. Ringing the bell, I told the waiter to bring me some dinner and a bottle of wine. The countess looked very uneasy over my order. Of late years she had seen life from the seamy side and had observed so much of the falseness and cruelty of men that she had apparently lost all faith in them and no doubt thought me an adventurer, one who might possibly dine and order expensive wines, leaving her to face an angry landlord. While dinner was being prepared she told me she was in the greatest distress, had not even a single kreutzer to pay postage, and, worst of all, was owing for two weeks' board. She had no means to fly, no place to fly to, and if she remained incarceration awaited her.

She had for weeks been writing everywhere to every one she had known, former lovers, distant but long neglected relatives. The result—dead silence, no response from anywhere. She at last was alone, caught in the world's great snare, with no friendly hand to shelter or to save. It was a sight to read this woman's face. There swept over it all the conflicting waves of regrets over might have beens and the gloomy shades of despair. Both proprietor and waiter appeared to set the table; it was for one, but wineglasses for two were brought unsolicited. They were officiously anxious to please "your highness," as they christened me.

The countess sat looking gloomily out of the window across the Rhine, while I watched her face until an infinite pity for the shipwrecked soul filled my mind. Dismissing the waiter, I went to the window, and, standing by her chair, I said, "Don't worry any more, countess; I will pay your bill." At the same time, drawing from an inner pocket a book crammed with notes, I placed seven 100 thaler notes in her lap, saying, "This one is for your board bill, and the other six are for your pocket money." I need not attempt to picture her amazement and delight. Certainly no woman was ever more grateful. We had a long conversation, and I was talking to her like a brother. Perhaps had she still been beautiful and young my manner and language might have been less brotherly. I told her she had danced and sung, but at last the time had come for toil, and suggested she should go to Brussels, which is ever thronged with tourists, where her knowledge of languages and her savoir faire could be made available in one of the many shops where gimcracks are sold to travelers. I advised her to offer a small premium for a position. This she said she would do.

In saying goodby I promised to see her again the next night, but I found a telegram awaiting me on my arrival at my hotel which called me to meet two of my companions at Calais, and I was forced to leave by an early train. The next time I saw the countess was in Newgate. She visited me there and was in perfect despair over my position and her inability to serve me. For those who may care to know more of her I will say that, following my advice, she went to Brussels and obtained a position in a tourist exchange and within a year married the proprietor, who was a councilman and a man of considerable local importance. She made him a good wife and became a true mother to his five daughters. When he died he made her guardian both of them and of his wealth. She became very religious and to the last was a devout member of the Roman church. She died in 1886, 13 years after the episode at Bieberich. Her ashes rest in the little graveyard of the Convent des Sœurs de Ste. Agnes, on the Charleroi road, two miles from the city, and on her monument is engraved:

TO ELIZABETH,
The Beloved Wife, Pious and True. She Served God and Has Gone to Live With the Angels.

CHAPTER III.

About every second day I called on Murpurgo & Weisseviller in Frankfort and talked over matters and easily saw that everything would go right. All that was necessary was to produce the bonds and they would hand over the cash. Giving them a list, they gave me a memorandum offer for the lot. I accepted their offer and the next hour was a very bad 60 minutes for me. There was considerable delay, and my suspicions were fully aroused, and at one time I thought they had made some discovery; but, as a fact, my suspicions were wholly unfounded.

The banker and clerks were simply hurrying around, anxious to oblige me and have the money out of the bank before it closed. At last the amounts were figured up and verified by myself. One of the partners hastened off to the bank and in five minutes returned with a very pretty parcel of 175,000 gulden.

Going to Rothschilds', in Rue Lafitte, I bought exchange on New York for $80,000, and left the same night for London. Very many times I journeyed over that route in after years, but never with quite so light a heart. I was young and enthusiastic; all the glamour and poetry of life hung around me, while I was too inexperienced to notice whither I was drifting or to understand the powerful current upon which I had embarked. In fact, I had sold myself to do the devil's work, and day by day the chain would tighten, while all the time I could when I pleased stop short on the downward grade and take the back track. More experience would have taught me that every one who forsook the path of honor not only thought the same, but had a purpose to even everything up some day and make restitution. And today there is not a criminal but who at the start looks forward to the time when he will no longer war against society, but will go out and come in at peace with all men. But, when one comes to think of it, what a fool's game is that of a man who fights against society!

The criminal has but two arms; very short and weak they are, and of flesh too. He has but two eyes that cannot possibly see around the nearest corner, while society has a million arms of steel that can reach around the world, and a million eyes which are never closed, that can pierce the thickest gloom with sleepless vigilance. The poor, unhappy criminal by fortunate dexterity may escape for a little, but at last society lays her iron grasp on him, and with giant force hurls him into a dungeon. As for the short lived, tempestuous success that some few criminals have, is there any sweetness in it? I say no; success won in honest fight is sweet, but I know from my own experience that the success of crime brings no sweetness, no blessing with it, but leaves the mind a prey to a thousand haunting fears that make shipwreck of peace.

I went down to Liverpool and embarked on the good ship Java. Ten days later we sailed through the Narrows.

During my last day in London I went to Westminster abbey and spent three hours in that Valhalla of the Anglo-Saxon race. It made a tremendous impression upon my mind. In no other work of human hands do the spirits of so many departed heroes linger, certainly in no other does the dust of so many of the great dead rest, and as I read memorial upon memorial to departed greatness I realized that the path of honor and of truth was the only one for men to tread.

All through the voyage the influences of the abbey were upon me; I felt I was treading on dangerous ground and resolved I would have no more of it. Would I had then resolved, when I met Irving & Co., to throw all the plunder in their faces and say, "I'll have none of it, and here we part." I felt that I ought to do that, but weakly said, I need the $10,000, and I'll give the rogues their share and then see them no more. I had fully made up my mind to that, knowing Irving would be on the wharf eager to meet me.

In sailing through the Narrows and past Staten Island I was making up my mind as to the little speech I would make. We rapidly neared the wharf in Jersey City, and I quickly recognized Irving standing on the edge of the closely packed crowd, watching the steamer with a nervous look on his face.

He sprang on board, rushed to me with a beaming face, grasped my hand, and putting the other on my shoulder led me toward the gangway. He had not spoken yet, but as we were going down the gangplank he said, "My boy, you have done splendidly," and then, putting his mouth close to my ear, whispered, "We have got another job for you, and it's a beauty!"

Going up the wharf with Irving, I was on the point of telling him I would no more jobs, but weakly put it off, and by so doing, of course, made it more difficult. He told me Stanley and White were waiting at Taylor's hotel on Montgomery street, a few doors up from the wharf.

We soon were there, and they gave me a warm and even enthusiastic reception, and, opening a box, I produced the 16 bills of exchange for $5,000 each, informing them they should have their cash in 90 minutes. It was curious to see these men handle the bills of exchange, passing them from one to another, examining them with anxious care. But where were my good resolutions and what had become of them? Why, they, under the effect of the wine and the magnetic influence of these three minds, had gone flying down the bay, and under a favoring gale were fast speeding seaward beyond the ken of mortal eye, not to be found by me again until years after, when, with the toils about me, I found myself in Newgate. Then the fugitives all came back, this time to stay.

My three graces who adorned the police department of New York were full of matter of a new enterprise which by my co-operation was to make the fortunes of us all. But they were too evidently anxious, too eagerly desirous to handle the greenbacks my bills of exchange represented to fix their minds upon anything else, so by a unanimous vote we adjourned to the other side of the river, appointing a wineroom on Broadway, a few doors below Exchange place, for our place of meeting at 1 o'clock. Stanley and White went away together, but first each once more told me privately that he depended upon me to put in his own hands his share, showing how these rogues suspected each other and indeed were full of suspicions of every one and everything. Irving crossed the ferry with me, but on the New York side he dropped behind, and, although I paid no more attention to him, no doubt he followed me. The excitement of success and of being at home again banished any possible regrets or fears over the course I had entered, and with a light heart and buoyant step I quickly made my way to a friend of mine, a well known broker in New street, shook hands with him, and, telling him, very much to his surprise, that I had just returned from Europe, asked him to step around the corner to the office of the bankers and identify me.

In a minute we were there. Indorsing the drafts, I told them to make it in five hundreds. They sent out to the bank for them, and I was speedily on my way to our rendezvous with 160 $500 greenbacks in a roll, and meeting the three at the wineroom I made their eyes grow big when I flashed the roll on their delighted orbs. The division was speedily made, I retaining $10,000 for my share, but I was dissatisfied with my share and told them so, when each promptly threw out $1,000, and we shook hands all around.

Here were four conspirators of us, and it was comical to see how anxious we all were to get away so that each could stow his plunder in a safe place. For my part I went home, but I shall say nothing of the meeting with the members of my family. I told them I had made a lot of money in a speculation, and not knowing the inside history or suspecting anything they rejoiced with me and were proud and happy for their boy. I spent about $1,000 making things comfortable for them, but to their grief I told them that circumstances required me to take up my former quarters at the St. Nicholas.

It would be interesting to tell of my reception among my acquaintances on Wall street and other parts of the city. Rumor magnified my resources, and it was reported I had cleared $100,000 in some fortunate deal. It was strange to see the new found deference all around, from my former employers down to my old waiter at down town Delmonico's, where I dined, but I will pass over all these matters and proceed with my history of the Primrose Way.

In 1865 there lived in London a famous queen's counsel, Edwin James. Fame and fortune were his. A born orator, a talented scholar, he rapidly pushed his way from the very bottom of the legal profession to all but its topmost height. At 40 he found himself facile princeps of the English bar, and public opinion, that potent factor in popular government, had already singled him out for the high position of attorney general. That secured, only one step remained to place him in the seat of the lord chancellor—truly an imperial position, one that satisfied the proud ambition of a Wolsey and fitted the genius of a Thomas a Becket. It carries with it the position of keeper of the conscience of her majesty, giving the possessor precedence in all official functions over the English aristocracy, next to royalty itself.

But about this time dark whispers began to fly about through the clubs of London. Soon it became known that Edwin James, the lord chancellor to be, was in the toils, and it shortly transpired that, in spite of the fact that his income from his profession was nearer £30,000 than £10,000 per annum, it had proved insufficient, and he was heavily in debt and worse.

It would seem he was keeping up what in the polite language of society is known as dual houses. A woman of brilliant beauty presided over one, and the marvelous beauty of its mistress was only equaled by her extravagance. He also had a fondness for associating with younger men than himself and had got into a particularly fast set of young lords and army men. At his club he had lost large sums at baccarat and loo, and, in an unhappy hour for himself and his, he stooped from his high position and—miserable to think of—committed a crime, this in the expectation that he would relieve himself from some of the more crushing obligations he had heaped upon himself, either through the extravagant vagaries of his imperious mistress or by his own rashness in trying his luck among a lot of titled sharpers. He had among his clients one fast, even madly extravagant youth, heir of a historic name and of a lordly estate. To supply his extravagance "my lord" had applied to the money lenders—those sharks that in London, as elsewhere, fatten on such game. These gentry were eager to lend the young blood money upon what are known in English law as post obits, which loans in this particular case carried the trifling interest of about 100 per cent per annum. James was cognizant of his friend's excursions among the money lenders, and no doubt he thought the young spendthrift, when he came into his fortune, would never know within a good many thousands how much he had borrowed nor even the number of post obits he had given.

I will just explain that a post obit is a form of note or due bill given by the heir of an estate (usually of an entailed estate), which matures the moment the drawer of the document enters into that estate. That is to say, the tender hearted son discounts his father's death to provide fuel to feed his flame. So Edwin James, driven to his own destruction, stooped from his imperial position into what one might call ankle depth of crime.

He made out two post obits for £5,000, wrote his client's name at the bottom of each, gave them to the money lenders, who, never doubting that the prodigal son had signed and given them to his counsel, had made no question, but gave James the money for them at once. But James had reckoned without his host, for this nineteenth century prodigal was made of keener metal than he of the first. Strange to say, and utterly unexpected as it was to all who knew him and had looked upon his riotous living, he kept his books straight and knew to a single guinea how much and to whom he was owing.

His discovery of the forgery was accelerated by the sudden and most unexpected death of his father, his return home and stepping into his estate.

The various post obits were presented and placed before him. He instantly pronounced the two for £5,000 each to be forgeries, and the crime was easily laid at the door of the queen's counsel. The heir indignantly refused to condone the offense, and revealing the fatal secret to a few within a month it was known in every clubroom in London. From there it got into the newspapers, and they, under a thinly disguised alias of a "distinguished member of the bar," gave more or less accurate details of the damning truth. His former client eventually said he would not prosecute the forgery if the criminal left England; if not, he would immediately go before the grand jury, procure an indictment and have this man, who had moved a prince among men, arraigned in the dock at the Old Bailey, there to plead and stand trial like any common criminal.

And he fled. Of course, like all fugitives from justice throughout the old world, he looked to America for a city of refuge, and here he came. Not to keep my readers too long from the main narrative, it will suffice to say that soon after his arrival he applied for admission to the bar of New York, but first he won to his cause the high souled Richard O'Gorman, then a leader of his profession.

It was for Edwin James a lucky stroke, for at this time O'Gorman was in the full possession of his magnificent powers. Few could resist his magic. His great heart was stirred, and he took up the cause of his friend as if he had been his brother. The English lawyer's reputation was known to every member of the bar of New York, and there had been and still was a bitter opposition to his admission, but when it became known that their eloquent leader was his champion many began to feel that perhaps after all "the poor fellow ought to be given another chance," and when at the next meeting of the Bar association O'Gorman in a set oration brought all his splendid eloquence into play the cause was won.

Great hearted O'Gorman had helped, this lame dog over the stile, but the dog's heart was not in the right place, and, as my reader will see in the sequel, he soon went lame again.

In the rear room of a somewhat luxurious range of offices in a building on Broadway facing the city hall four men were engaged in discussing what was evidently an exciting topic. The door of the main office bore the sign, "Edwin James, Counselor at Law and Register In Bankruptcy." He was one of the four. He had failed lamentably in his efforts to secure a practice. The effects of O'Gorman's eloquence had in the gray light of commonplace day faded away, the more so when the ideal his magic had created in the minds of men was in hourly contrast with the man himself and his history. His professional brethren looked upon him with suspicion, and there was a general impression abroad that his escapades were not over yet.

Brea, with a keen eye to business, had married the discarded daughter of a wealthy but not overrespectable New York family, and he had, unsuspected, pulled the wires so that James had been employed as the family lawyer, and in that capacity had drawn the will of the mother. She was an imperious, hot tempered body, one who when aroused was accustomed to use language more vigorous than polite, and who not infrequently went to fisticuffs with her daughters. The husband and father, the creator of the fortune, was dead, and the vast family property, in securities, stocks and lands, was vested absolutely in the mother. In the old lady's will Brea's wife, the second daughter of the house (there were no sons), was down in the very first paragraph for the magnificent sum of "$1 lawful currency," and her name nowhere else appeared in the lengthy document. The old lady was such a termagant and so implacable in her hatred that it was a moral certainty she would never relent and change her purpose toward her daughter. But James had also drawn up a second will of his own and Brea's concoction, and a precious piece of villainy it was, in which the wife was down for legacies amounting to $750,000. The genuine will James kept in his own possession, ready to destroy the very moment word came that the old lady was an immortal, while the spurious will was kept in the vaults of the Safety Deposit company, there to remain until the death of the testatrix, when, of course, it would in due time be produced.

But money must be had at once, for Brea and James were in sore straits, particularly James, who had been threatened with arrest and was so far involved that he always entered and left his house at night in order to escape importunate creditors. This was James' second interview with the men and the first time he had been alone with them. He saw at once that he had to do with able, clear headed men, took them into his confidence and in order to excite their hopes and bind them to him as well he confided to them the plot of the forged will, producing the genuine for their inspection.

He assured them that it was a sure and speedy fortune, as the lady was old and frail in health, and he also promised they should share between them $100,000, provided they would stand by to give a hand, in the somewhat improbable event of the other heirs disputing the will, but above all if they would devise some means to furnish him at once $10,000, or at least $5,000. Money he must have, and he could no longer do without it.

The result of our conference in James' office was that the very next day an office down town was engaged under a fictitious name and a simple, unsuspicious fellow hired as porter and messenger. After some little negotiation he obtained particulars of parties banking with the then great firm of Jay Cooke & Co., corner of Wall and Nassau streets. Briefly told, the result was that four days later a messenger walked into their banking house with a check for $20,000, purporting to be signed by another firm, who banked with them. Along with the check went a letter bearing a signature well known to the cashier, asking him to pay the check to bearer, the result of all being that five minutes thereafter we were walking unconcernedly up Broadway, and sending a message to James to meet us at Delmonico's, corner Broadway and Chambers street, we sat down awaiting his arrival. He had anxiously been looking for news, and almost before we had seated ourselves he entered, eager and anxious looking, but when he glanced at our faces a happy expression came over his own and without a word he put out his hand. After a warm greeting I produced the roll, and, to his delight, I handed over to James ten five hundreds. On the morrow I went to the office, and paying my messenger a week's wages, besides making a small gift, told him he need not come any more.

With this $20,000 coup we fondly thought all our troubles and all our unlawful acts were ended. We now had a few thousands, sufficient to last until the $5,000 we had invested in the will case should bring in a dividend that would mean a fortune for us all. So we took things easy about town, and altogether thought ourselves pretty good fellows and this world a very good sort of place to be in.

Thus the winter passed by and the summer was at hand. Our thousands of the year before had dwindled to hundreds, and the old lady whose heirs we had constituted ourselves seemed to have renewed her youth and threatened to outlive us all.

Besides this there had grown up a repugnance in our minds to the business, and when one day my friend Mac remarked it was a scoundrelly business to rob the heirs of an estate, and they women, George and I heartily acquiesced, and we vowed we would take no part in the matter and then and there resolved we would throw both James and Brea over, but first to use Brea and James for our own purposes. Once more we found ourselves planning a coup in Wall street. Talking the matter over, we three soon had a plan, and being dowered with intense energy it promised a successful determination. Audaciously enough we determined the lightning should strike once more in the same place—that is, to make Jay Cooke & Co. again the victims. Irving and his honest fellows were to co-operate by watching everything, and if any arrest threatened to be on hand to make it themselves and then let the prisoner escape. Most important of all, when the bankers drove up in hot haste to police headquarters to give information, James, honest James, would be on hand to receive him, would call in his two trusties to get with him full particulars of the robbery and a description of the men. Then the banker would be sent away with the assurance that "we know the men and will have them," but at the same time warning him to keep the matter a secret in order better to enable them to catch the villains.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Why She Waited.

Mrs. Billus had detected the kitchen girl in the act of pilfering and had given her a permanent vacation, to take effect immediately.

On entering the kitchen half an hour later she found the young woman sitting in a chair with her bundle in her lap.

"What are you waiting here for, Rosabella?" she inquired.

"I am waiting, mum," stiffly answered Rosabella, "fur me recommendation."—Chicago Tribune.

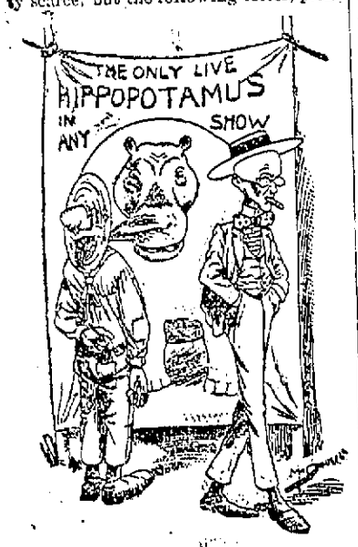
NYE AT THE CIRCUS.

HE STAYS TO THE CONCERT, BUT DOES NOT ENJOY HIMSELF.

Letter From an Anxious Correspondent Who Has an Intense Longing For a Certain Article That He Needs Badly—The Race Question In South Carolina.

[Copyright, 1895, by Edgar W. Nye.]

Very few can have any idea of the suffering in South Carolina, especially among the poor, since the Tillman state law went into effect. Living as I have all summer on the line between North and South Carolina, and where I could see the governors when they had returned each other's calls, I could readily understand that times were getting pretty scarce, but the following letter, picked up by a friend, who has kindly sent it to me, shows how the plain people are suffering.



AT THE CIRCUS.

It is written to a friend who is expected to go to the state dispensary and get the goods, so that when he comes out on Sunday intense unhappiness and mental fog may get a setback:

CROSS KEYS S. C. Sept 5

Mr Jones

DEAR SIR—I Will Write to You to Night to let You know that I am well & truly hoping When this reach you it Will find in Joying your Self

I will write this letter to You to Tell You to Be Shoe & to have that Bottle of Whiskey fixt up By Sunday & Bring it with You to Mebeth chapper Because I have got Some one to Say that they Will Deliver it to that old fellow & he will Do what he Say that he will do You must come with out Fail to Mebeth chapper And Bring that Bottle of Whiskey With You and Above all Dont You far get to Bring that with You Far me that there You Said You Was going to have far me By Sunday You must not Fail to have it Ready far me By Sunday & Bring it With You to Mebeth Chapper Because me And Lillie Will go to Mebeth Chapper Sunday You come and Bring that far Me And that Bottle of Whiskey come Without fail

I am Yours

The letter in its spelling and composure favors the negro style of writing, and some fear is expressed here that the colored brother may get to using liquor to excess. In that case the white people may also get to drinking.

The race question is creating a great deal of excitement, too, in South Carolina, and the privileges of the white man are being daily curtailed. It will hereafter be a felony for a white man to marry a colored person. This is a result of the colored vote, which greatly outnumbers the white vote in South Carolina.

Some think that the white vote has been tampered with for several years in the state. It is said, also that the new movement to make intelligence a test of the voters' right of suffrage will disfranchise the white agricultural vote. Many say they will not submit.

A white man who fought for South Carolina, but who still makes the sign of the cross instead of writing his name, told me on Saturday at the circus that in "'61 it was a rich man's war and a poor man's fight; but, by the great big jumpin Jehosephats, when they jerk my vote away becus I don't live in Charleston and read Homer at sight, I will brush up my military education, and the blue blood of the self constituted aristocracy will run down the same gully with the red blood of the said valloper. It has been thought in past years that Charleston giveth and Charleston taketh away, but that don't apply to my vote, and I think I am voicing the sentiments of the ignorant classes, by the great horn spoons, which can outvote the other fellers 5 to 1."

He seemed quite excited, and when I left him he was trying to read the word hippopotamus by looking hard at the large blue letters and then down the large red throats of two of these moral beasts as they appeared on a billboard.

Finally in a burst of ungovernable passion he hurled an epithet and a warm quid of long green tobacco at the livid larynx of the papa hippopotamus, and with a muttered curse buried his features in a watermelon for quite awhile.

The circus is indeed a great educator. Shortsighted people say that it takes thousands of dollars out of the country. They say the same about my course of scientific lectures, entitled "Farming Exposed," but what of that?

The circus, to those who love its glad thrill and mirth and music and sawdust and animal magnetism, is a good thing. It gives hope for months before it comes to those who had no hope, and it gives joyful reminiscences for years afterward.

To the poor, who perhaps unwisely sold their meager clothes and went in their shirt sleeves, it was yet worth all it cost. To the poor farmer and his wife it was a trip to the Holy Land and a bracing romp up to the very threshold of the footkiller's home on Mont Blanc (pronounced Mong Blong).

Nine thousand people went to see this circus, and I went to see them. Some of them had been on the road three days.

What would you think of a family traveling a week and sleeping out of doors every night the whole seven days, with no money but the silver necessary to get in to see grown people and 11 children, all under 10 years, possibly the youngest having joined the party on the way, all eager and happy and expectant and all cheerily living on acorns and sassafras tea?

What would you say to such a case as that, I repeat, and all to see a circus?

I do not know of any such case, but if I did, what, I ask, would you say to it?

There were mothers there, however, who stood six hours in one spot, holding a newborn child at such an angle that he could get a good view of the sun, and when the clown came along, driving a young sacred heifer in a sulky, followed him all through the rest of the parade and to the very door of his dressing room. Whole families came from Transylvania—we lay everything that is at all peculiar here to Transylvania county, such as paupers, etc., and the people of Transylvania county attribute all of their vagrants and people with grotesque morals to Buncombe county—but whole families, claiming to come from Transylvania county, rode in on three wheels and a red gum pole under the off axle, leading a milk cow, and red with dust, looking like the children of Israel after 40 years in the desert. Home was wherever they happened to tie the cow.

One of these men held my horse for me while I went to talk with Mr. Sowlow, the clown, and get some new matter from him to use in England, and when I got back and gave him the 70 cents to buy 5 cents' worth of peanuts each for his children you should have seen him. You would hardly guess what he did.

I felt the keenest delight in giving it, and surely it is worth the expense to gladden a neglected heart and bring even a swiftly vanishing smile to the brow of toil.

He stooped down gently and scratched his ankle and then went away.

The reason he went away was that a band with a five ton chariot and drawn by 16 pure white horses passed over the spot just at that moment.

The only thing that can produce an evidence of emotion on one of these people is the Black Hornet of the Blue Ridge or Little Typhoid Touch Me Not of Tennessee. He seems to appeal to such a man's nature if he can find it quicker than anything else of which we know.

I saw one of them nine years ago, and he seemed to be under the influence of liquor. At least he was more chatty than he had ever been before with me. He asked if I had noticed anything peculiar about his conduct. I said yes. I had noticed that he seemed to spit a little higher than usual and appeared to show more animal spirits than I had ever noticed before.

Afterward I learned that he had drunk up all the alcohol in a 16 ounce vial at Dr. Battlo's office containing a tarantula. He spat out the tarantula because he "had just et," he said.

He stepped a little higher, and that was all the effect it had. When a man of that character removes his feet entirely from the ground while walking, you may generally take it for granted that he is under the influence of stimulants.

The concert after the circus was quite poor. I was bitterly disappointed.

While the circus was going on I was greatly annoyed by 30 or 32 young gents who walked on my person to and fro selling these concert tickets. I asked one of them if he would mind telling me whether it was going to be good. He took me away where no one could hear us but the elephant and said: "Yes, you ask me to be frank with you, and I can see that you are a man of keen sensibilities. You have traveled a great deal and you wish to know the worst?"

"Yes," I said. "I can bear it."

"Well," said he, "then I will tell you. It is good. It is first class."

When I got back, a large man, armed with a revolver and with his brain on fire from drink, had my seat.

The concert was mediocre in the extreme.

Some of the female dancers and singers were of a course and wicked nature. They were bold and forward, and the sweet innocence of girlhood had gone.

That was not the worst of it.

They were men!

I tried to overtake the young fiend in human form who sold me the tickets,

A MAN WITH A REVOLVER.

but he crawled into a cage of performing lions, where he was comparatively safe, so far as I was concerned.

But I gave him a piece of my mind.

I wish the papers would show up these things. If I had the command of language that some has, oh, how I would stir this matter up!

It is hum liating for me to say in public that I was defrauded in this way, but I do it for the general good.

I dress in the height of fashion, and yet I am often mistaken for a peasant.

Can it be that some of our ancestry married beneath them? I'll bet a $ that's it.

Bill Nye

HOW TROUBLE WAS AVERTED.

He Did Not Care So Much About the Money as the Chance to Kick.

When Mr. Benjamin Billiwink looked at the change he had in his pocket after getting off the street car that brought him down town, he found that the conductor had passed a plugged 5 cent piece on him.

Mr. Billiwink did not care for the value of the coin, but he had the average American dislike to being overreached, and he put that plugged coin back into his pocket and bided his time.

In the evening he climbed aboard a north bound street car, and when the conductor came round Mr. Billiwink handed him that identical 5 cent piece.

The conductor looked at it and handed it back.

"I can't take it," he said. "It's plugged."

"Yes," replied Mr. Billiwink, "I know it. It's plugged. But you'll take it."

"I reckon not. If I turn in that plugged nickel, I'll have to make it good out of my own pocket, and I can't afford it. You give me good money, or I can't carry you."

Then Mr. Billiwink rose up in his wrath.

"Yes, you will," he snorted, "and you'll take that nickel too! Look here! I got that from conductor No. 487 on this line this very morning. Here's the rest of the change just as he gave it to me."

"I can't help that. I've got my orders, and"—

"You've got orders not to take plugged nickels, but you're allowed to pass them out," vociferated Mr. Billiwink, regardless of the sensation he was creating in the crowded car. "If Mr. Yorkes gives out a plugged nickel, he ought to take it back, and if he passes one on me he's got to take it back, by ginger! That's all there is of it. Now, you can take this or nothing. It's all you'll get."

Mr. Billiwink was determined not to be put off that car without a fight, and he braced himself for the coming shock.

"Well," said the conductor after reflecting a moment, "I can't take that piece of money, but I guess you haven't got very far to ride, and you can ride without paying anything. You'll get even that way. Will that be satisfactory?"

Mr. Billiwink wilted.

"Thunder!" he said. "If you're not going to kick harder than that, I'll give you a good nickel."

Which he did—and got off at the next crossing.—Chicago Tribune.

When the Clergy Used the Mace.

The mace was originally a potent weapon of offense, originating doubtless in that earliest and most common weapon, the wooden club. It was an essential part of a knight's accoutrement, being useful at close quarters. For ready convenience it was hung at his saddlebow. Says an ancient poem:

And with his heavy mace of stele
Then he gave the kyng his dele.

The besagne and beston were varied forms of the mace. The mace used on horseback was a small weapon, usually of steel. That used on foot was much longer and commonly of wood, with head armed with iron rings and spikes. It was carried by the escort of magistrates and others as a ready protection against violence. As society quieted down and its original use fell into abeyance, the thing assumed the ornamental appearance it now has, it being now carried as a mere honorary form.

The ancients' use of the mace introduces us to a remarkable instance of ecclesiastical casuistry. The clergy was forbidden to shed blood, and as thus the sword was inhibited it might have been thought was sufficient to keep them from the battlefield. But not so. They adopted the mace. Though they could not cut a man's throat, yet might they break his head. So Bishop Otho, half brother of William, fought alongside of the Conqueror at the bitter battle of Hastings with great effect, the brothers being, as you may say, a "pair of nutcrackers."—Notes and Queries.

Organ Grinders In England.

"I dare say you would hardly expect to hear that we sometimes get private engagements and are booked to appear with our instruments frequently weeks beforehand," remarked a master organ grinder recently. "Such is the fact, however, although such jobs are not so plentiful as we should like. School treats, for instance, we often attend, sometimes going down by road the day before and occasionally receiving 10 shillings or more for our exertions in addition to having a free run on the tea and cake.

"Besides dancing to the music it gives the youngsters some fun to turn the handle themselves, and so the people who get up these outings find we can add a lot to the day's pleasure.

"I remember once, too, when a cabman was married, being engaged to take my organ into the mews, and while the guests danced in an empty stable we played the organ outside the open door till nearly 3 o'clock, and, the men subscribing liberally, nearly £2 we took before the affair ended, slept in a hayloft all night and finished off the wedding supper in the morning."—London Tit-Bits.

Gold Carvings of Human Eyes.

The Nile river exploring expedition sent out in the spring by the London Anthropological society report some wonderful "finds" among the old deserted tombs of the pharaohs. Near Carnac and also at Hevieh they found dozens of curious carvings on gold which were perfect representations of the human eye. Some of these queer plates represented the left eye, but the majority seem to have been intended for the right optic. The work is beautifully executed, the brows, lids and pupils being deeply carved on rectangular plates of hammered gold. Each plate seems to have originally been provided with either a notch or a tongue, the idea being perhaps to fit them together in pairs, each right to its proper left. What they could have ever been used for is only a matter of conjecture, opinions on that score widely differing.—St. Louis Republic.

His Prison.

A very touching story of the late czar is going the rounds. It was at the close of one of those annual visits to Denmark in which he always found his chief relaxation and delight. He was saying goodby to his favorite nieces, the daughters of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

"Goodby, my dears," he said as he kissed them. "You are going back to your happy English home, and I to my Russian prison," a sad commentary truly upon the splendors of a despotic throne.—London Letter.

Before it was reduced in size, in 1889, Custer county, in Montana, with an area of 36,000 miles, was the largest county in the United States. It was as extensive as Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Delaware and Rhode Island combined.

THE KING OF BEASTS.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING BEFORE TRYING TO TRAIN HIM.

Why Dogs Are So Often Seen With Trained Lions—Edward Darling, the Trainer, Tells All About the Processes of Training and Teaching Them.

"You have often heard it remarked of some person or other that he could not be driven, but must be led," said Edward Darling, the famous lion tamer. "If you have ever tried to accomplish anything with a person so disposed, you will appreciate that a great amount of discretion and discrimination must be exercised if you desire to be successful. Keeping in mind the difficulties that present themselves in a human individual who cannot be driven, you will at once concede that a lion tamer's task is not an easy one when I tell you that the king of beasts can neither be led nor driven. I mean this literally. If you succeed in having a lion permit you to lead him—and I tell you that it requires no little patience and work to accomplish this apparently simple trick—you can rest assured that the balance of his training will come easy.

"Many people have wondered why dogs always accompanied lions while performing on the stage. I have heard some offer the explanation that they were there for the protection of the tamer. Others claimed that there was a psychological connection between the dogs and the lions, by which the former had the latter hypnotized, so that the least bark or movement from the dog would bring the lion to a realization of what he was then to do. While these theories may sound very well, they are all wrong. The dogs are simply there for example. They are of course the most domestic of all animals, and their association with the lions makes the latter take on some of their habits.

"From the time a lion is first placed in the trainer's hands, which is at about the age of 9 months, young dogs are placed in its cage. At first there is some antagonism shown, but after they have been together for awhile they begin to romp and play with each other like kittens. Lions are usually trained in pairs—that is, two in one cage. This is done to make them bolder. If they have company, they do not have the same fear of the trainer as they would if alone. And it may seem strange to you to know that a trainer dreads fear in a lion more than boldness. If when you enter a cage a lion sneaks away from you and commences to jump about, striking its head against the bars as if it would dash its brains out, seeking to escape in every possible way, then look out to protect yourself, for as sure as death that lion, after having exhausted every way he supposed he could gain his liberty, will turn his attention to you and deal with you in a manner not the most polite. A timid lion is to be dreaded, but a bold one you can always tell how to deal with. The only protection the trainer takes with him when he first enters a cage is a board about four feet long. This is to hold up in front of him in case the beast makes a plunge at him. The tamer usually enters the cage as if he had some business there, such as sweeping or cleaning, doing his work, apparently not paying the slightest attention to the lions. He keeps this up for a long time, and gradually the lions become accustomed to his presence. Then he offers them food out of his hand, cautiously, for the lion usually makes a grab for his food with his paw first, and there is danger of having an arm taken off. After this is accomplished he begins to stroke the beasts with his stick, which shows them it is not for beating them, then with his hand rewarding each advance with meat.

"After a lion has permitted his trainer to stroke his back without a remonstrance he is considered to know the difference between right and wrong, and from that time on is punished for bad behavior. Before this no punishment has been administered, as the prime object is to first get the confidence of the beasts and let them know what you want them to do. But after the trainer has petted and rewarded him for it, should the lion show any desire to go back to his primeval wildness and make any attempt to claw or bite his master, then the whip is applied and not sparingly either. He is whipped and whipped until his will is broken and he permits a renewal of the familiarity I have seen lions almost beaten to death before they would give in, but at last they were conquered. The trainer has become the master, and, strangely, the punishments inflicted are never remembered against him by the lion.

"The first and most difficult step, as I have said before, is teaching them to be led. The idea of being led seems to be contrary to the lion's nature. And no wonder, for what king would not revolt at such treatment? But the king of beasts can be taught, although it requires many long and severe lessons before he will bring himself down to it. Even after a lion has been fully trained you can never be absolutely sure of him. They are very peculiar animals. Sometimes they will not get out of sorts for years, yet in a day will develop nasty traits that make them decidedly dangerous. These spells only last, luckily, for two or three days, when they return to the former condition. We work upon the jealous feelings of a lion with great success while training one. I have seen some animals that could never have been conquered had it not been for the jealousy that was created in them. They became so jealous of dogs and other lions that were having a great deal of attention paid to them by the trainer that they absolutely forgot themselves and came up to him as the other beasts had done. Naturally we get very much attached to our own animals, but you cannot develop the same affection for a lion as you can for a dog, I suppose because you cannot have the lion always with you. My lions know no one but myself. I attend to them exclusively, with the exception of cleaning out the cages. I feed them every morning and let them exercise, so that they are almost part of my family."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Russian Ignorance.

Somebody was speaking before Count de Mitkiewicz of the ignorance which prevails among the lower classes in Russia.

"Ah, yes, that is very true," said he, "and it reminds me of a letter I had from a friend in St. Petersburg. It was written just at the time when the late czar's death was first rumored. My friend approached a private soldier in the street and asked him if he were sorry about the emperor's death. The soldier saluted.

"'My lord,' he said, 'I have not yet received my orders!'"—Washington Post.

The young women sent out as wives for the Virginia colonists in 1620 brought from 120 to 160 pounds of tobacco apiece, the tobacco being worth 3 shillings a pound.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

M. E. McHenry has announced his intention of retiring from the sulky.

Tomah, 2:10, is the first in the direct male line of Pilot, Jr., to enter that exclusive list.

The California Jockey club will use the Australian starting machine at their meeting this winter.

The claim is now made that pneumatic tires were first invented by J. B. Dunlop, a veterinary of Belfast, Ireland, in 1889.

Peter Duryea is charged with having offered Colonel Taylor $15,000 for Joe Patchen during the recent Lexington trotting meeting.

Malcolm Forbes, with John Dickerson's skill as a speedmaker at his command, expects to reduce Arion's record materially next season.

The local board of health is discouraging the infant industry of canning horse meat now sprouting in Chicago. Where is McKinley?

A pacer by Axtell has finally appeared and taken a record. He is called Esteem, is owned by William Simpson and has a mark of 2:34¾.

Afrite, 2:08½, goes into winter quarters with one of the best racing records of the year, being first 14 times and second twice out of 17 starts.

The Pleasanton stable has been traveling a rocky road this season, and Salisbury is reported to be considerably out of pocket on the campaign.

Twenty-three of the thoroughbred yearlings belonging to Marcus Daly, the Montana copper king, will be wintered in Eatontown, N. J., in charge of Trainer Matt Byrnes.

The victories of Bouncer, Lynne Bel, Tommy Britton, Bingen, Nahess, Boreal, Valley Queen and others lately have been the occasion of much congratulation on the part of Electioneer family enthusiasts.

Athanio, 2:11¾, the fastest 3-year-old trotter of the season, was bred by George Wardlow of Fresno, Cal., who was given a season to Junio, son of Electioneer, and sent Athalie, the dam of the one time champion yearling colt Athadon, 2:27, to the stallion.—Horseman.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

William A. Brady may produce "Trilby" in Australia.

The leading role in Bronson Howard's new play is to be submitted to Henry Miller.

Mary Hampton's ultimate ambition is to play the great Shakespearean roles, especially in comedy.

Prima donnas, attention! Jessie Bartlett Davis says the way to keep one's weight down is to chew gum.

Richard Mansfield has received an offer for a tour of Germany and Russia. He will make the tour in the season of 1897-8.

Charles Frohman declares that good plays were never so scarce as now. Nothing of any importance has been imported recently.

Richard Mansfield will travel this season in his own private car, which will equal in comfort and beauty any other railroad conveyance.

R. A. Barnet's most successful fantastic operetta, "Prince Pro Tem," is likely to have a New York production before the close of the season.

Lillian Russell on tour engages almost an entire floor of the various hotels. She is said to carry two sisters, two brothers-in-law and three nieces with her.

"Beautiful, Bounteous Bertie," "Louisiana Lou" and "Brown of Colorado" are some of the songs in "The Shop Girl," one of the burlesques from London.

Frank L. Perley has secured the sole rights in the United States to "Jubdeka," the latest comic opera by Johann Strauss, for eventual production by the Bostonians.

Josephine Hall, William J. Ferguson and Mrs. Phillips are to be in the London production of "The Gay Parisians" Charles Frohman is to make in the spring.

FIN, FEATHER AND FUR.

The raven is the only bird found native in every country in the world.

Some naturalists are of the opinion that the whale was once a land animal, and that it was forced to take to water as a means of protection.

The nightingale still sings in England. On warm summer nights his tuneful notes may be heard in all parts of Epping forest and on the road between Hampstead and Highgate.

The flying fish is not a supposititious creature. It is to be constantly met with in certain latitudes. The flying fish rises 10 or 12 feet out of the water and keeps in the air for 100 yards, when it is obliged to wet its fins by dipping.

There is a breed of cats little known outside of Maine and designated in that state as "coon" cats. Animals of this species are tortoise shell in color, and the fur is remarkably thick and long, the tail being so bushy as to suggest that of a young fox.

BABY MINE.

The collie is the only thing that will tackle a baby without first considering the consequences.

A baby will leave its bottle at any time to feed upon the caterpillar he sees crawling across the floor.

Many a father thinks that the baby is admiring him when it is simply trying to express its contempt.

There was no baby in the ark. If there had been, all the animals would have succumbed to insomnia.

Babies know more than we think they do. They always know when 1 a. m. arrives and are sure to wake up.

If a baby's power was equal to its malevolence, there would be a great many more murders committed in this country.

Babies not only believe in early rising, but insist on every one around them acting on the same belief.—Florida Times-Union.

A ROYAL FLUSH.

Czar Nicholas of Russia is a confirmed victim of the cigarette habit.

Wilhelmina, the young queen of Holland, wears bloomers when cycling.

King Menelek, the Abyssinian ruler who was killed by a stroke of lightning, used to boast that he was a lineal descendant of King Solomon and the queen of Sheba.

Abdur Rahman, ameer of Afghanistan, is quite an architect and designs his own palaces. He introduces such European gimcracks as pianos, electric lights and telephones.

Otto, the insane king of Bavaria, has just celebrated his forty-sixth birthday—that is, it was celebrated throughout his country by a religious service. Since his accession to the throne the mad sovereign has never left the castle of Fuerstenried, which is surrounded by high walls.

NEGRO CHARACTERISTICS.

A Happy Go Lucky Race—Raising Cotton on Shares.

[Special Correspondence.]

MEMPHIS, Sept. 23.—There is nothing in this locality so amusing as the darkies and the donkeys, or, in local phraseology, as "the nigger and the mule." If there are not enough mules to go around, they fall back on the patient ox, and I have even seen an animated skeleton of a cow, harnessed with a complication of rope and bits of harness, driven by a dignified old Uncle Tom, who sat in state on an old chair in the dilapidated wagon.

They are all inordinately fond of being drivers of something and owners, if possible, and from the well dressed private carriage and hack driver to the dilapidated bundle of rags in the country gocart they are all in their element.

The cartage of the heavy bales of cotton is all done by tandem teams of mules attached to the old heavy two wheeled slopping body drags. The driver entreats and discourses with them in a most amusing way: "Now, mule, hurry 'long dar! See dat hole? Pull through dat! Now, mule, what de matter wid you?" etc. They are not always inclined to use moral suasion, and when incensed grow very unreasonable and brutal. It is pathetic to see how jolly they are in all their troubles. "Lordy, missus," they say, "I'd die if I couldn't laugh. I has troubles enough to down me, but I'll sing."

The more white blood they have the more moody and less cheerful they become. The disgrace of their birth rankles in their minds, and the struggle between the two natures often leaves them without the philosophy of either and the emotions of both. There is every possible variety of face among them. I often see ebony counterparts of many of my friends. The common idea that they are all mere animals is a great mistake. In fact, there are few faces of the distinct African type. They are often copies in black of the average American.

The man who brings us chickens from the country is very much inclined to stretch the truth. One day my sister said to him, "William, where do you expect to go to when you die if you will persist in telling so many lies?" "Well, missie," said he, not at all abashed, "a white man done tole me there hain't no hell any more, so I jes' speck we's all 'bleeged to go to heaven." A very comforting philosophy for him.

The farming and cotton raising is mostly done by them on shares in the most primitive way—no tools, no modern ideas. They just go along in the same half hearted old way, working worn out land without tools or money, so it is no wonder that when the crop is sold and the money divided with the owners of the soil profit consists largely of debts and he begins another year under the same discouraging circumstances.

What they would do with the encouragement of profit, things to work with and the stimulus of success is hard to tell. They have the greatest affection for the word "lady." It seems to them to be the acme of human bliss to be called a lady, and it is often amusing to hear them use it.

The wife of one of the ministers here is a thorough northern woman, and she used to be very indignant at first when she would hear a ring at the front door and hear a voice say to the girl when she answered the call, "Does the woman of the house want a lady to work for her?"

She has got so she can laugh at it now, but at first she was very much astonished. What they would be removed entirely from the influences of heredity and their environment it would be hard to tell. There are shining lights among them, but as a race their future looks dark enough.

M. A. SAUNDERS.

The New Woman on the Road.

Wandering Willie—For the lan sake! What's dat, Ike? Robinson Crusoe?

Weary Ike—I dunno fer sure, but I t'ink it must be one of dem noo women de comic papers writes about, de first one on de road.—Truth.

SONG OF THE NEW WOMAN'S HUSBAND.

With his right hand he hastes to rock
The pretty wicker cradle,
And with his left hand in a sock
He stands beside a pot of mush,
Of seething mush, of redhot mush,
And tries to wield the ladle.
And as he works he fain would sing,
The restless twins to quiet,
But, ah, his rhymes get sadly mixed
In with the cornmeal diet.
"Hush! Hush! Hush!
Mush! Mush! Mush!
Lie still and slumber.
Mammy's got wheels in her head.
She's gone to the polls,
Your poor little souls,
And I wish that your daddy was dead,
dead, dead!
How I wish that your daddy was dead!"

This lullaby the twins doth shock.
They shriek; he rocks the faster,
And from his left hand slips the sock
Into that iron pot of mush,
Of seething mush, of redhot mush,
To heighten the disaster.
In vain he tries to claw it out
And cooks his brawny feelers.
"Hush up!" he roars unto the twins,
"You everlasting squealers!
Hush! Hush! Hush!
Mush! Mush! Mush!
Lie still and slumber.
Mammy's got wheels in her head.
She won't care a skip
If you die of the pip
Nor if daddy is burned till he's dead, dead,
dead!
In a pot of hot mush till he's dead."

Just then his voting wife walks in—
Alas, 'tis she, none other—
And asks with elevated chin:
"Say, do you boil your socks in mush?
Is this your way of making mush?
Is this the way of your mother?"
"No-o," stammered he. "The sock fell in,
This sock that I was darning.
It scorched the-e twi-ins and screamed the-e
mu-ush
Without a moment's warning.
Hush! Hush! Hush!
Mush! Mush! Mush!
Lie still and slumber.
Mammy's got wheels in her head.
She's home from the polls,
You poor little souls,
And I wish that your daddy was dead,
dead, dead!
How I wish that your daddy was dead!"

WOMAN AND HOME.

WOMAN'S STRUGGLE AND SUCCESS IN THE FIELD OF DENTISTRY.

How to Arrange Baby's Bath—Queen Victoria's Gentleness—Queen Isabella Was an Autocrat—Feather Beds—Furnishing a Room—Value of a Becoming Bonnet.

Ten years ago a woman dentist was a rarity, even a novelty, in Chicago. Today this city claims at least 15 fair devotees of the profession, who are making their way in the most approved "American girl" fashion. Most of them can be found in cozy offices along the main down town thoroughfares, though the shingle of an occasional newcomer may be seen in the four corners of the city.

Chicago's pioneer woman dentist is Mrs. Hattie E. Lawrence, who began the practice of her profession 16 years ago. At this time Chicago dental colleges had not opened their doors to the fair sex, and Mrs. Lawrence, a New Englander by birth, perfected herself for the work at Boston. After coming to Chicago she practiced for some time with her husband, though for years she has had an independent establishment.

MRS. HATTIE E. LAWRENCE.

"Yes, dentistry is a good field for women," said Mrs. Lawrence. "Many of the disagreeable features have been eliminated by improved methods. Today there is less extraction of teeth and more of the finer operative work, so that woman, with her natural conscientious care and patience, is eminently fitted for the profession.

"At first it was difficult to gain the confidence of men patients," she continued, "but men, who are less courageous when it comes to having a tooth pulled, soon became converted to the more delicate touch of the woman dentist. In fact, most everybody has ceased to look upon the woman dentist as a modern freak."

The history of the woman dentist is interesting. It dates back to the year 1859, when the "new woman" was an unknown quantity. At this time a young western girl had arisen with an appeal to enter a profession hitherto held by men. Innovations of the fair sex ever cause commotion, and this event was no exception. Indeed people were amazed to hear that a young girl had so far forgotten her womanhood as to desire to study dentistry. This was the bitter opposition and foolish objection Mrs. Lucy Hobbs Taylor, the first woman graduate in dentistry, had to meet and overcome. She is now over 60 years of age and is still practicing at Lawrence, Kan.

As Miss Lucy Hobbs she began a tour of dentist offices in Cincinnati for a place to study. On every hand she was rebuffed, though one man offered to let her clean his office and look on while he worked, which proposition was indignantly refused. At last Dr. Samuel Wardle accepted her as a student, and she made faithful preparation for college. In 1861 she applied for admission to the Ohio Dental college. Such boldness in a woman shocked the professors of so respectable an institution, and of course they refused. Several months after she came to Chicago to the American Dental association and presented her cause. The result was that the association made a formal demand for her admission to the Ohio Dental college, and the request was granted.

So the first battle was fought and won. But for eight years Dr. Lucy Hobbs Taylor was the only woman dentist in the world. One by one women have been attracted to the profession until today there are several hundred fair dentists in this country, as well as a large number in foreign countries. These women have dissociated the thought of mere tooth pulling from the real art of dentistry and quietly and unostentatiously are realizing the possibilities of the profession.—Chicago Tribune.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

Some Interesting Facts Concerning That Great Monetary Depository.

The Bank of England is two centuries old, and it is the greatest bank in the world. In its early days the bank employed 54 clerks, and the yearly salary list amounted to but little over $20,000, the chief accountant receiving $1,225 a year. At the present time the number of employees is 1,500.

No note of the 50,000 or so issued daily is ever issued again. Each note as it is paid in is cancelled and an account kept of its filing. One of the curiosities of the bank is a £25 note which was paid in after being out 111 years. In the bank album for large notes and other curiosities is a £1,000,000 bank note which was once issued for convenience in a transaction involving a large amount of money.

Whether lost or stolen, the bank's notes will always be paid. Once a clerk ran away with about $100,000 worth of notes. For six months the theft and number of notes were advertised, and at the end of that time a Jew appeared with them and demanded that they be paid. On being refused he went to the exchange and raised such an outcry, saying that as the bank refused to pay its own notes it must be insolvent, that the bank called him back and paid him the full amount of the stolen notes.

Another time one of the directors deposited $150,000 and took a single note. He put the piece of paper on the mantelpiece and fell asleep. On waking he found the note-gone. He thought it had fallen into the fire and got another note, giving a guaranty that if the first note ever turned up he would be responsible for it. Thirty years later, the man having died in the meantime, the first note was presented for payment at the bank, and the bank stood the loss. The man's estate had been divided, and nothing could be recovered.

Clerks of standing and character are selected to remain at the bank every night of the year and on Sundays and bank holidays. A guard of soldiers is on duty every night, and they are assisted by a body of watchmen consisting of porters and workmen fully trained how to act in case of an emergency.—Chicago News.